



"I wrote home about this but they wouldn't believe me."



*“Well, one thing—we haven’t
got much of an inventory problem this year.”*



“Young man, have you any idea how one gets out of here?”



“Miss Osbourne poses for subway posters.”





“Well, let’s see. This is January . . .”



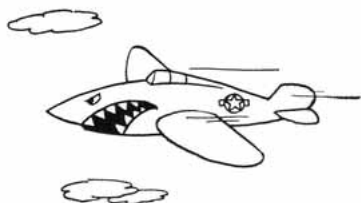
*“Kalak and I are giving a little party Saturday and we hope
you can come—just the usual crowd.”*



THE WRITING PUBLIC

“Dear Mr. Carter:—You may remember that in 1936 you ran an advertisement featuring a photograph of myself, in my library, with a testimonial for your cigarette. Well, when we had luncheon together I recall your saying, as we left the restaurant, ‘If there is ever anything I can do for you let me know.’ It was, of course, one of those offhand remarks, but I am making bold to take you at your word. Just now, there is something you can do for me, and I was wondering if. . .”

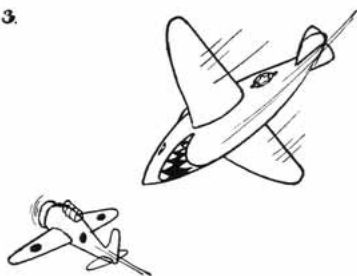
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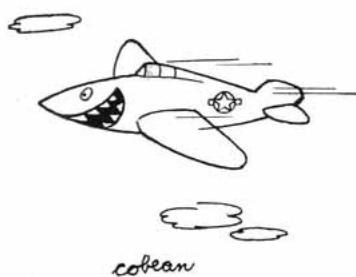
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6.





“But even if we could scare up enough sisters and cousins and aunts, would we be able to scare up enough sailors to go with them?”



“How does that plastic stuff hold up—pretty well?”

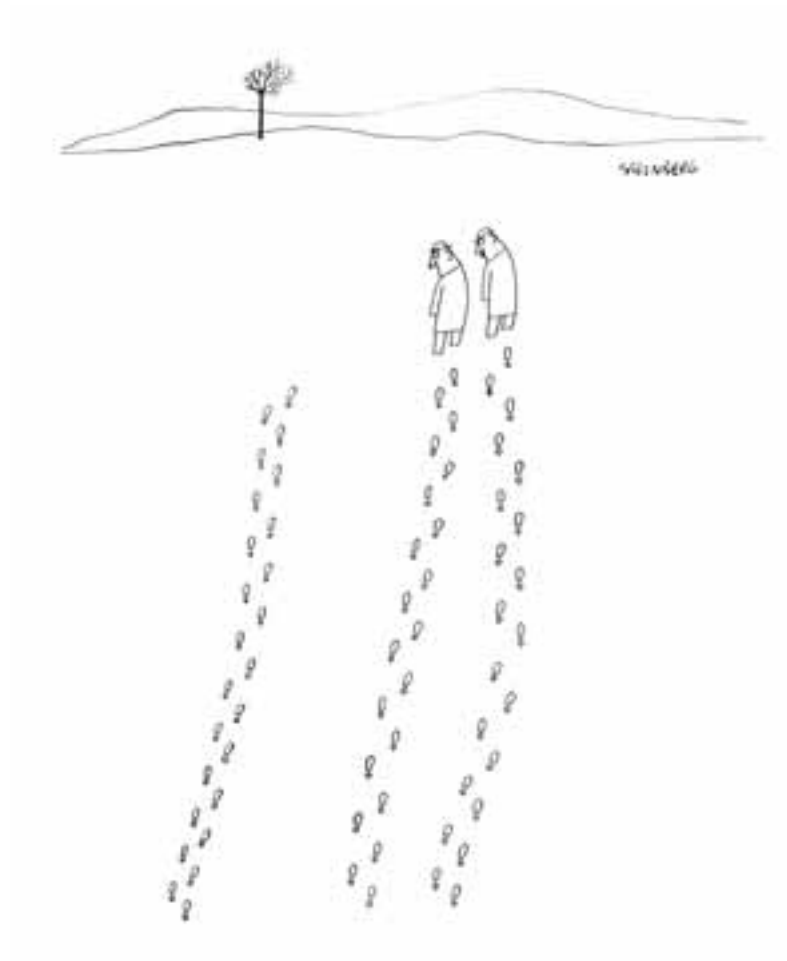




"I'm so glad to meet you, Mr. Hutchins. I want to tell you how much I enjoyed wading through your last book."



"Would I be allowed to take it right into Boston with me?"





“My God! Is that the guy that’s going to bump us all off single-handed?”

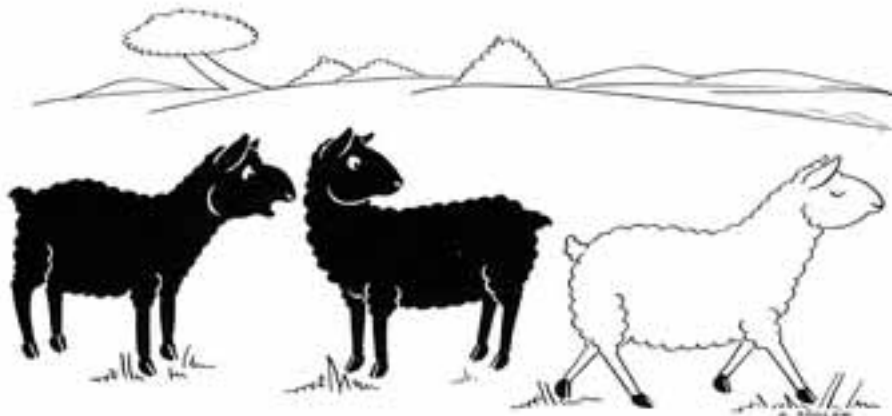


"If you're just one little speck nicer to me, Mr. Winston, I'll cry!"



“Gus, I want you to meet a very old accomplice of mine.”

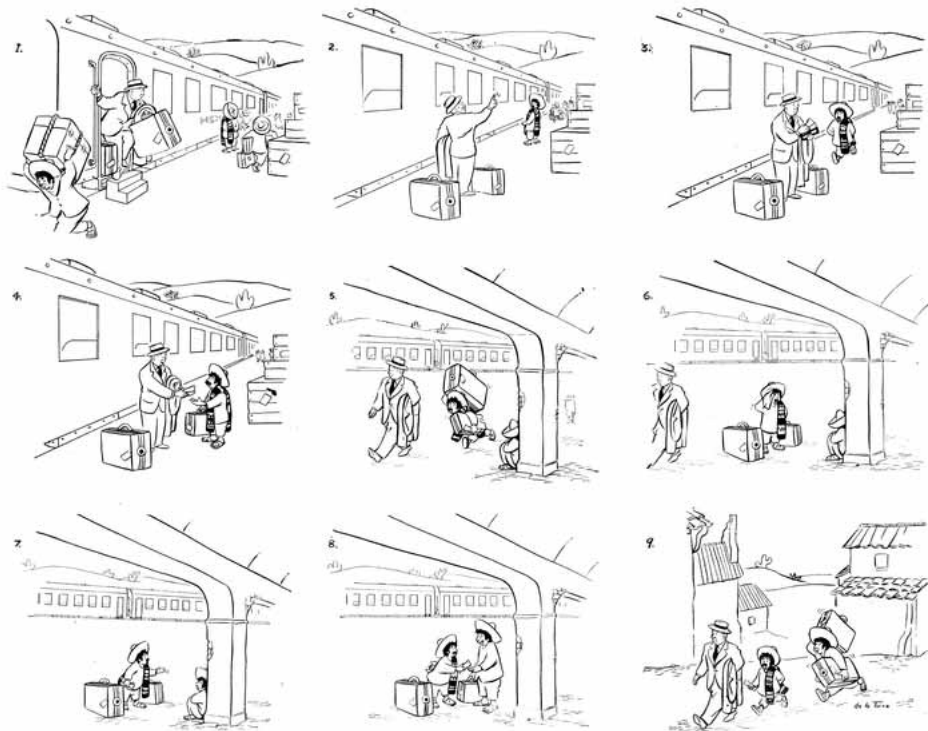




“What I can’t stand is her holier-than-thou attitude.”



*“Do you want a hot market tip,
Howard? Pacific Northern has just voted an extra dividend.”*





“Now, let’s run through this once more. The audience is through laughing. Mr. Carter says, ‘Please stick to the script.’ Take it from there.”



“Mrs. Bobbitt must anticipate an early armistice.”







“Everybody’s certainly cleaning up these days.”



"No, the one polishing his nails isn't from our state. That man dozing next to him is, though, and I think that's one of ours in the group in the back, the one that's laughing. I don't know who the fellow is making the speech."



"It's all right, son. Just tell Daddy where you got them."





"She was naughty, darling."



“Follow that L.C.T.!”



“Just fill in your preference as to nationality, age, experience, and so forth. Of course, it’s just a formality.”



"Sho it's fine tobacco, boy's, but, gosh-a-mighty, we'll never git the crop in if you jest stand around all day admirin' them leaves."



"Lights!"



"Camera!"



"Action!"



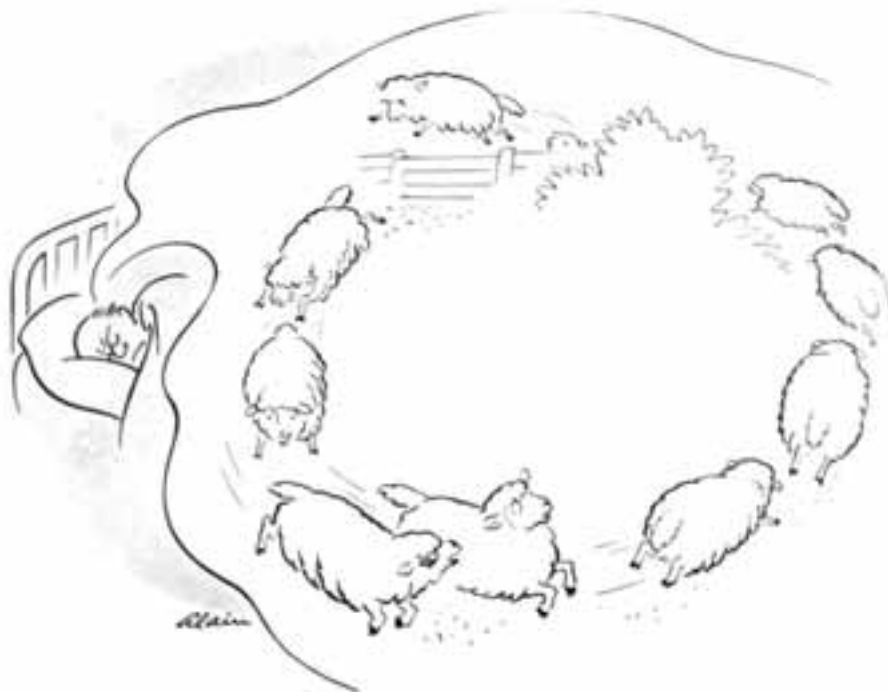
"I hope we don't get stuck here as occupation troops."







*“But, Herr Kapitän-Leutnant, suppose we
can’t get an apartment in New York?”*



"We're in for a hell of a night. I've had experience with him before."





“But why don’t you become a Democrat and enjoy politics?”





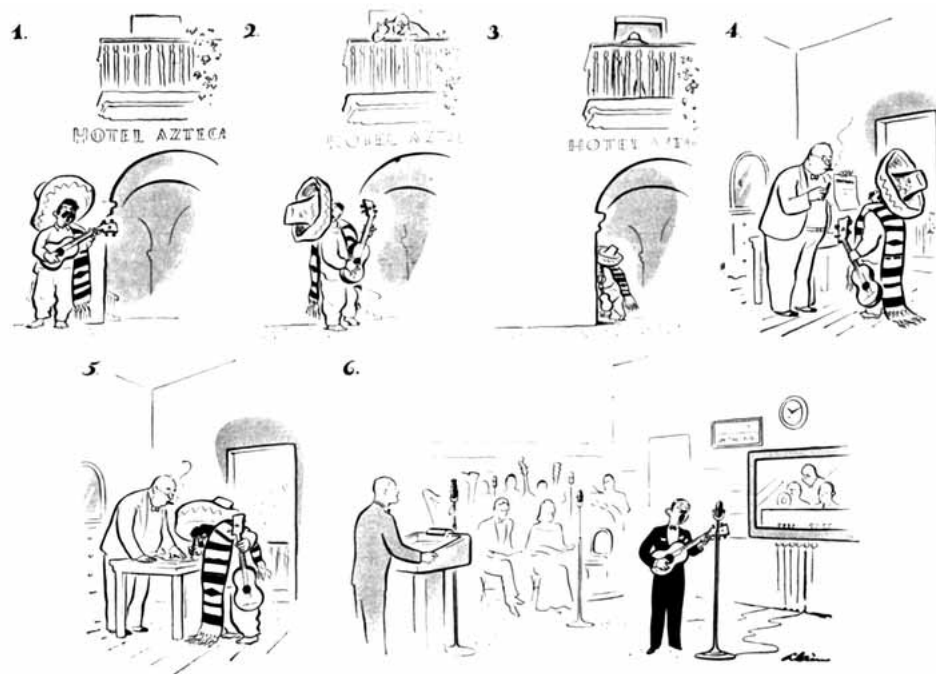
“You will notice that while we suffered local reverses in cosmetics and lingerie, we drove a deep salient into the enemy’s lines in hosiery.”



"Everything in this room is made of glass, except the windows. They're plastic, of course."



“Try this with any other ice skate and see what happens.”





"Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah ah-ah! Got you, Major!"



“When you say I’m sound as a dollar, Doctor, just what do you mean?”





*“Bad news, Warden—two of your little chickens didn’t
come home to roost.”*



“Yoo-hoo in there! Anybody home?”



*"That's quite unnecessary, Miss Fillmore. You will find
that our regular guards will give you all the necessary protection."*

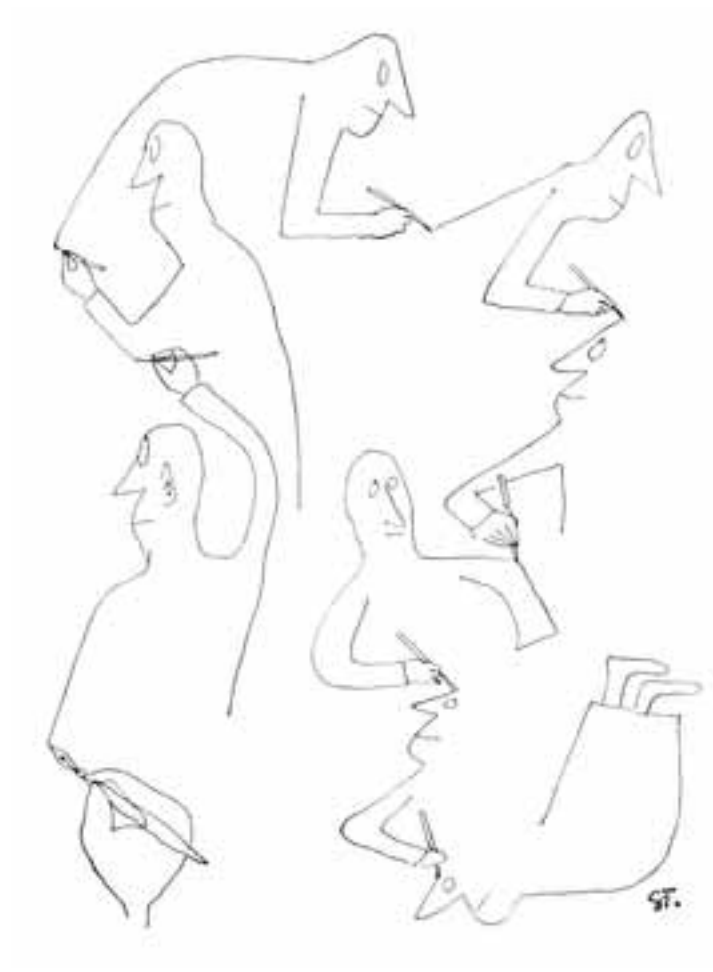


"I coulda made a real cleanup if I could only of got the paper."





"Now, let's just slip it on and see how it fits."





“Will you be my wives?”



*“If you want to know what I
think, he’ll be o-u-t c-o-l-d in the first round.”*



"You've got to get rid of one or the other. It's getting on my nerves."



“Here’s another one, men. Hang on!”

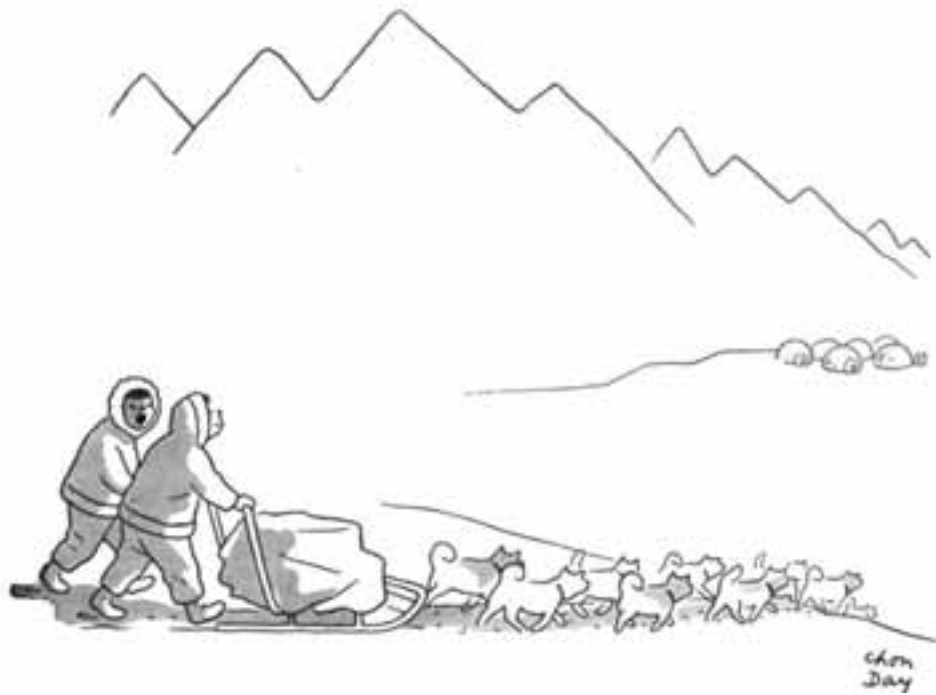




*"I thought you were going to be
Pearl Buck—but I liked you just the same."*



"I'm sorry, sir, that's not the right answer. But here's six thousand dollars for a very good try."

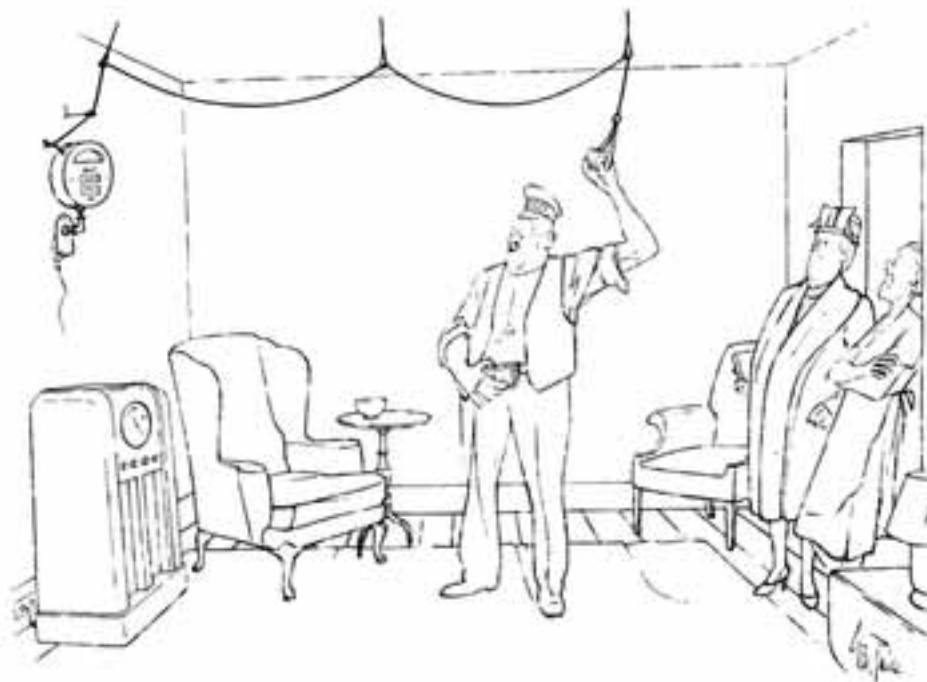


"It's great to get back to civilization, isn't it?"



"We'll sell you this on one condition only—that you agree not to use it to attract married men."





*“Wait till the ‘Trolley Song’
comes on again and you’ll see what it’s all about.”*



"This is Mr. Lupsec, our ski instructor."



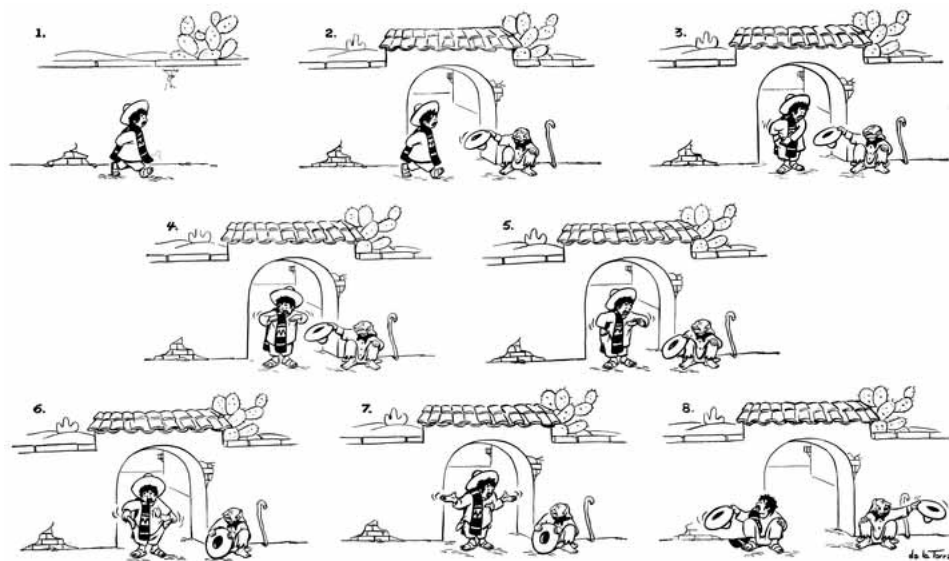
“Is Mr. Harry Thornton there?”



"Now, now, Truesdale, you don't have to worry. His back sags."



*“You’ll find the day goes faster if you vary your answers—
such as, ‘Sorry, old man, nary a one,’ ‘Not a thing, pal,’
‘Nope, I’m in the same boat myself.’ Or sometimes you
can just shake your head.”*



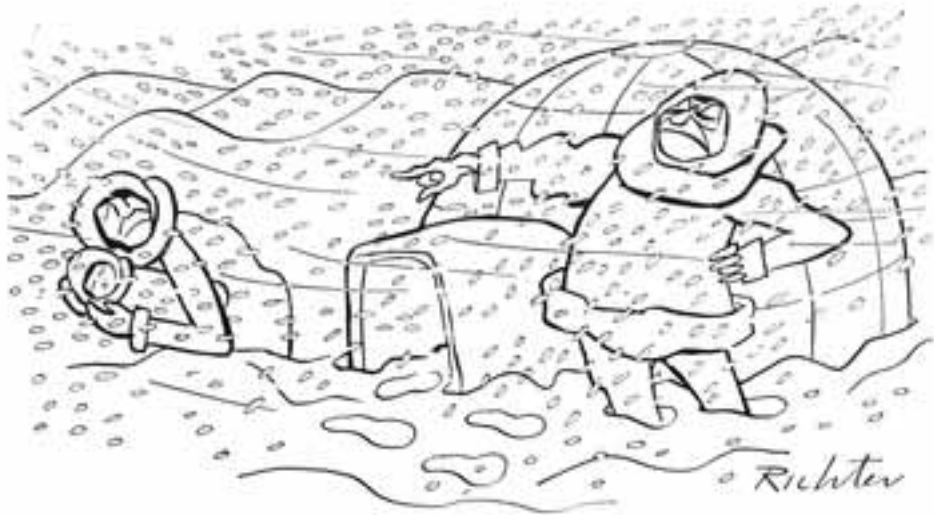


*“Now tell me, Doctor, just when did you first begin
to notice this paranoia of mine?”*





“... and the guy from the F.B.I. was nice enough to say that I had an unusually good dictograph voice.”





"Oh, I don't want the life of anybody."





*"I finally managed to get a telephone but I still
can't find an apartment."*



"Hey, you! Give a hand here—or perhaps you're an officer, sir."



THE WRITING PUBLIC

“Mr. Wreebley:—Inasmuch as our discussion over the handling of the bills of lading has terminated with Mr. Johnson deciding in favor of Mr. Frost instead of me, I have no alternative but to hand in my resignation, to take effect as of today. Not only has Mr. Frost refused to cooperate, but I have difficulty with Miss Prester in the shipping department, and since I have a better offer to go elsewhere, I have no alternative but to . . .”

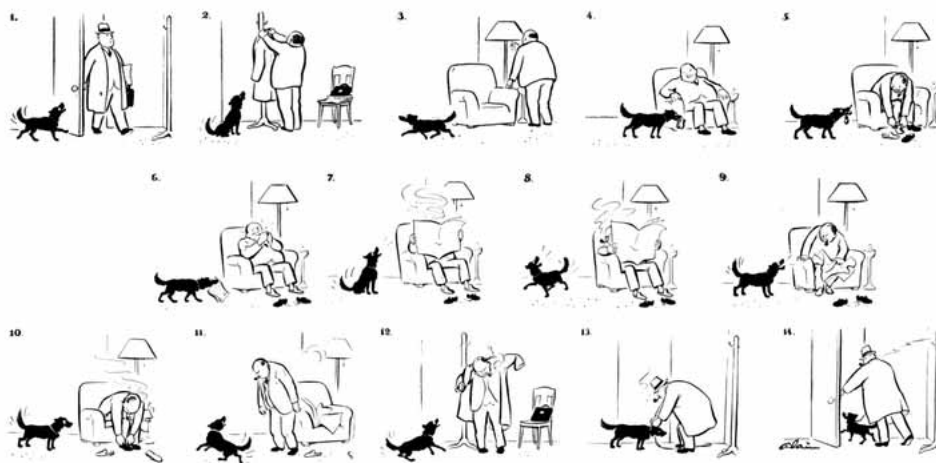


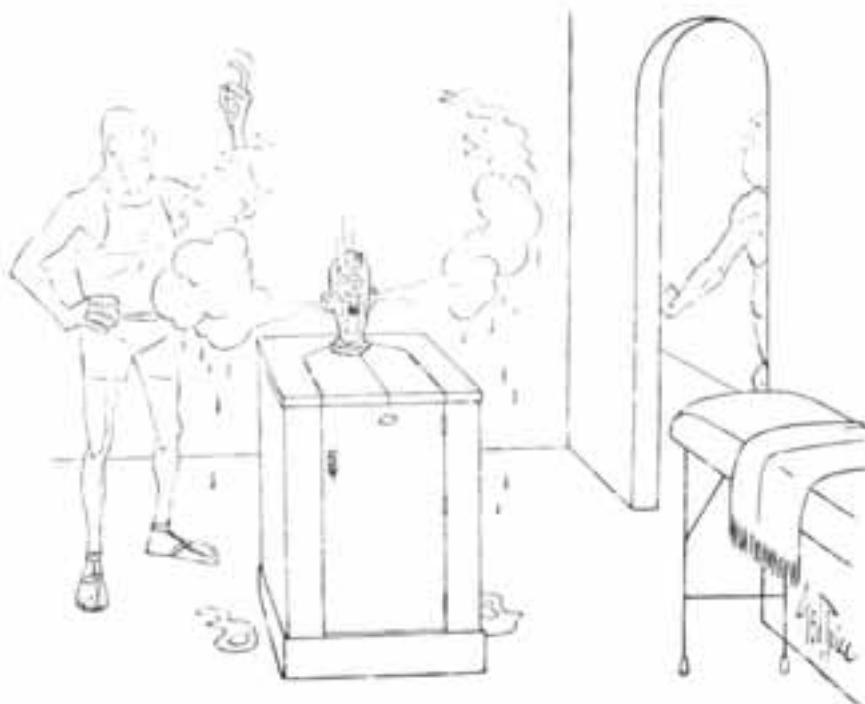
"It's the first dollar I ever made."





"I'm sorry, but I'm murdering Mr. Hodgson to the best of my ability!"





"Say, Jackson, here's something curious."



“Darling, am I going to have trouble with you again?”



"Why don't you step outside, sir, and try it on a passing dame?"



*“Well, I think your worries are about over. I got a hunch
he’s planning to finish you off in the next round.”*





*"I'll be glad when the war
is over and Temple Bailey can be herself again."*



“Good heavens! Am I supposed to see this?”



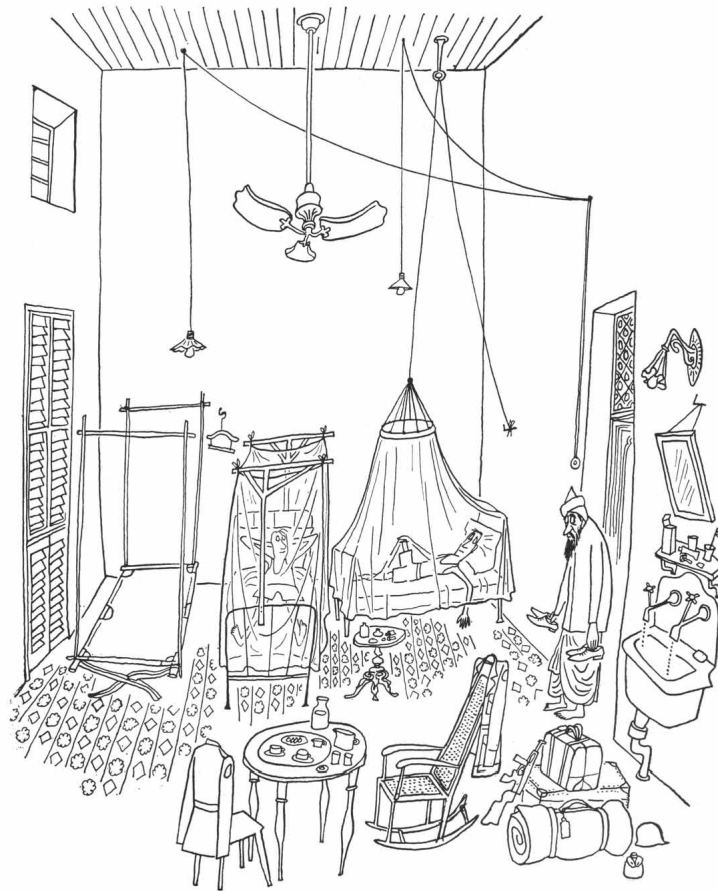


"Here I am, Manuel. I'll take it on this window."

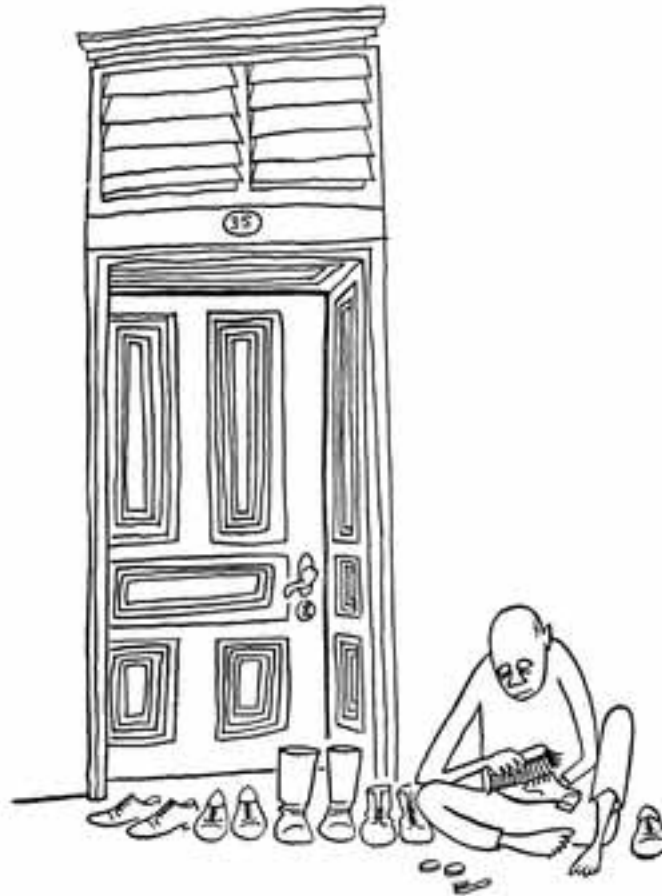
INDIA (1 OF 7)



INDIA (2 OF 7)



INDIA (3 OF 7)



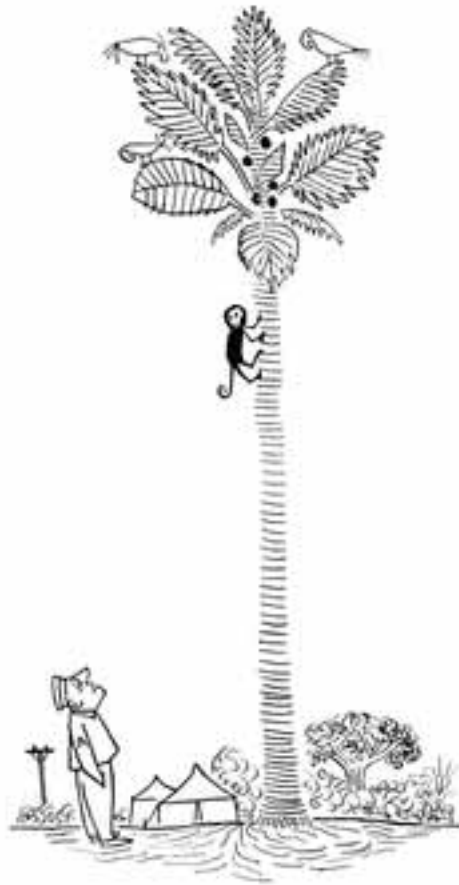
Saul Steinberg (2/24/1945)

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INDIA (4 OF 7)



INDIA (5 OF 7)



INDIA (6 OF 7)



INDIA (7 OF 7)





“You needn’t be frightened, Mr. Jones. Our polls show that practically nobody listens to this station.”



“It’s probably all for the best. We were beginning to need a vacation from each other.”



"You folks headed for Florida, or have you been there?"



*"Now, now, Miss Van Voorhis. Let's not put
the cart before the horse."*



“What is ‘sho’t’nin’ bread,’ Mummy?”



“Now what? Is there a rule for when the goalie swallows the puck?”



“By George, it is ‘n’! It always looked like an ‘m’ to me.”





"Can you stand it if I try on just one more girdle?"

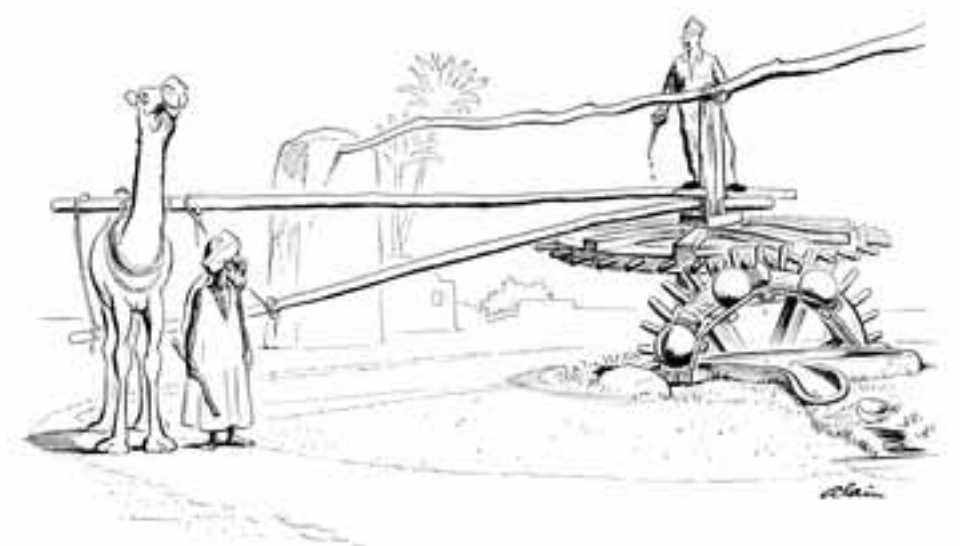




"Time, gentlemen!"



"Psst!"



"See if it squeaks now."



Saul Steinberg (3/3/1945)

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"Is anybody Alice Pomeroy, Swarthmore, 1913?"



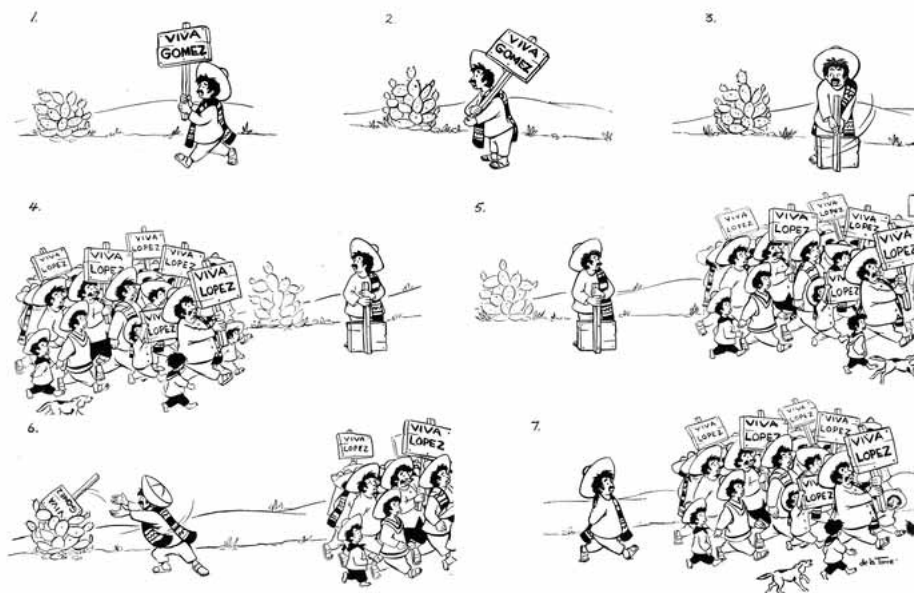
*"I'll run along now, Joe. I don't want to take
up too much of your time."*



“Young man, why aren’t you in coveralls?”



“Are you one of those seven out of eight people who suffer from stomach distress? Then try Virgo pills. You simply swallow two of these pills with a glass of water. Now watch what happens . . .”





"This is he."







"I'd like to order a case of stingers."



*“Dr. Webster has set quite a problem for himself—
an edible substance containing no nourishment whatsoever.”*





"But in the last war the government wanted me to eat cheese."





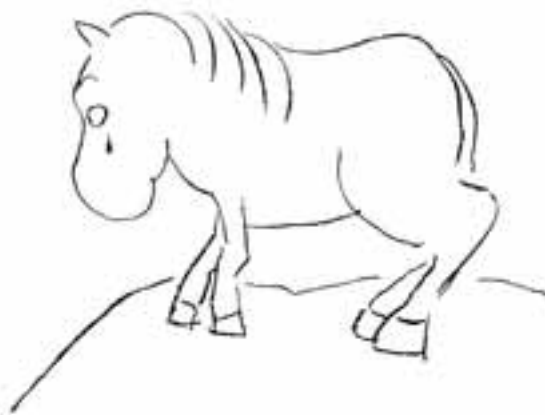
*"The trouble with this income-tax
thing, they don't allow us anything for depreciation."*

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (1 OF 3)



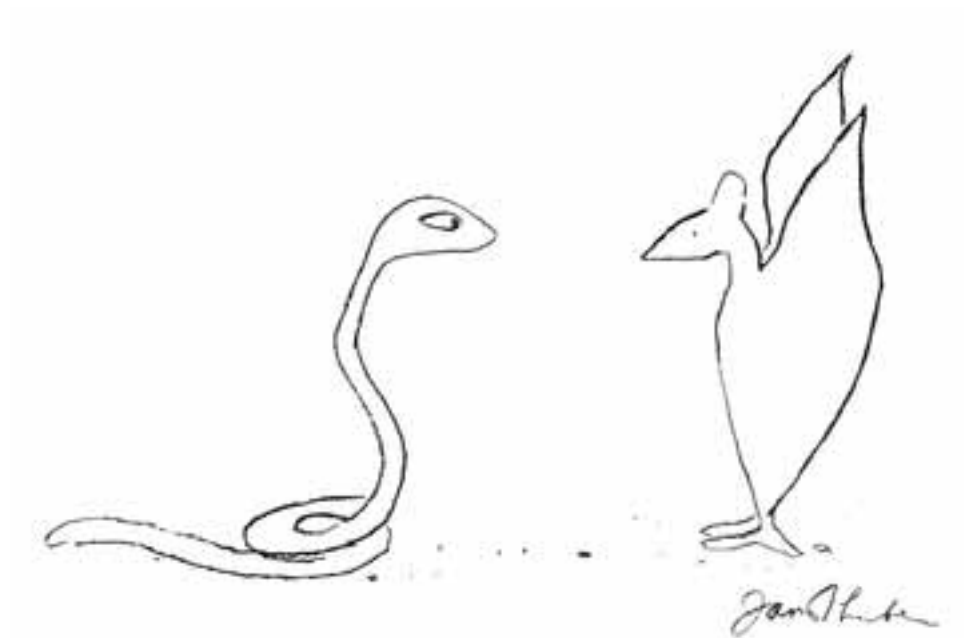
The Early and the Late Riser

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (2 OF 3)



The Hopeless Quandary

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (3 OF 3)



A Serenade (left) about to engage in combat with a Victual



*"This is the very newest
breakfast food. It makes a noise like a buzz bomb."*



“Is that fair—to leave the ring?”





“Well, folks, I expect we’ve heard enough from good old Bing this evening.”



*“You know, this stuff is like salted peanuts.
Start eating it and you can’t stop.”*



“Peabody! Are you completely mad!”

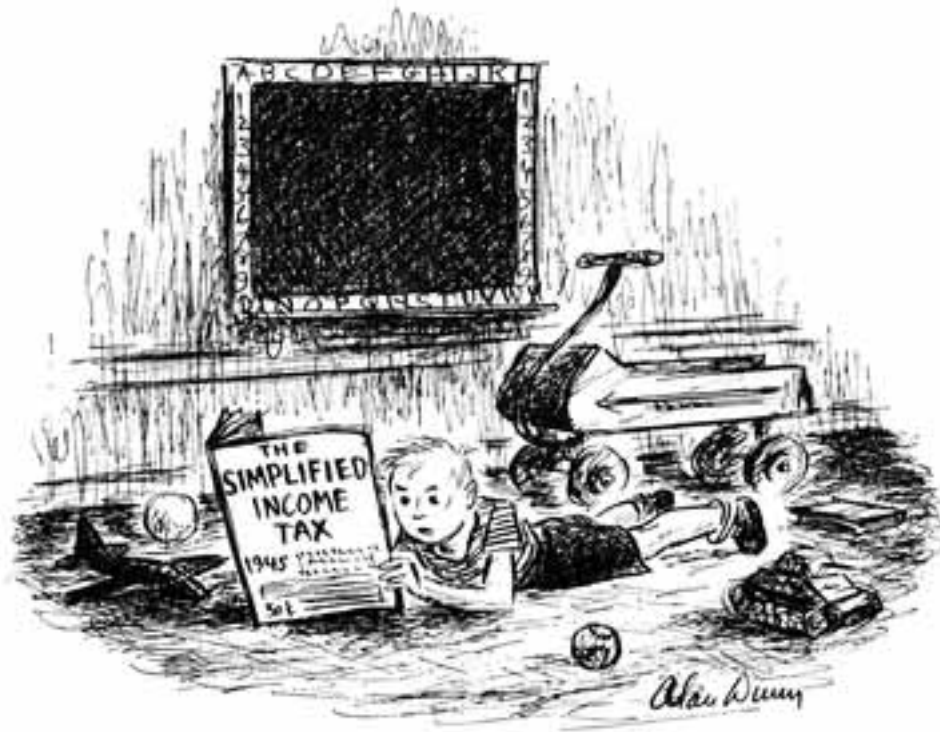




"I do, sir."



“Do you have anything to slow ’em down?”







“Gee!”



"But I saved up that money little by little all year just to pay my taxes with. I don't have to pay taxes on that too, do I?"





“Why, Mr. Orval! What a sweet gesture!”



“... and Mrs. Wormser is going to be John Kieran.”



"Scrambled eggs, please."





“But the political situation in Italy—what of that?”

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (I OF 3)



*Two widely distributed rodents: the Barefaced Lie (left)
and the White Lie*

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (2 OF 3)



The Common Carrier

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (3 OF 3)



A Scone (left) and a Crumpet, peering out of the Tiffin



"They're very nice. I smoke them myself."



"I wouldn't count too much on it being just our lunches they're after."







"It's exactly the same thing, only it doesn't come from Sumatra any more. It comes from the Hackensack meadows."





"Well! I certainly am finding out things about Charles the Second."



"Now are there any questions?"



*“Of course, it isn’t just the Little Steel
Formula, Hutchins. We ourselves hate to give wage increases.”*



“He said his first word today—‘Ugh.’”

CHINA (I OF 6)



CHINA (2 OF 6)



CHINA (3 OF 6)



Saul Steinberg (3/24/1945)

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CHINA (4 OF 6)



CHINA (5 OF 6)



CHINA (6 OF 6)

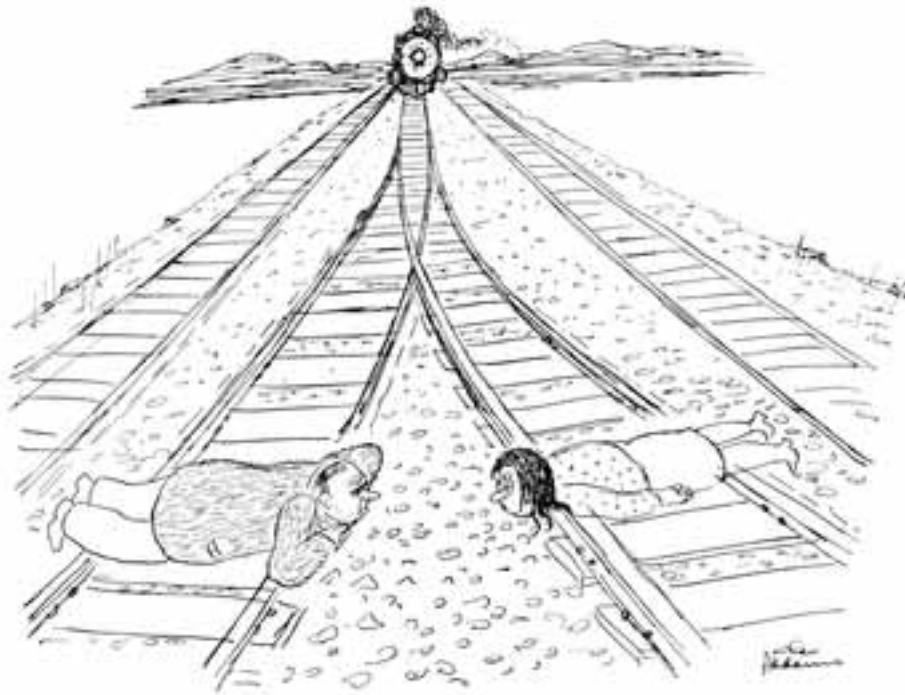




*“New Canaan isn’t really in
the country. It only looks like the country.”*



"Now don't do anything till you hear from me."



SUICIDE PACT





“Only \$200 for this proven, time-tested instrument!”



"Sorry to be late. I had to change my ribbons to my blues."



*"That's not necessary here,
Madam. The room clerk will keep it for you."*



"I wouldn't worry. It's probably just a case of puppy love."





“On what floor do I find the hats for better women?”





"What congressman do I protest to if I live on Gracie Square?"





"The asking price is \$500, and there's a deposit of \$2,000 on the bottle."



“Frankly, I don’t take much stock in this business of the gods being angry. The way I got it doped out is that at great depths the heat caused by the enormous pressure of the earth’s crust melts the stone and turns some of it into gases. See? Then you got down there a vapor tension strong enough to blow the whole works to the surface, providing, of course, a channel of weakness opens up for it.”





“Know what I’d like right now—a nice fillet of sole sauté.”



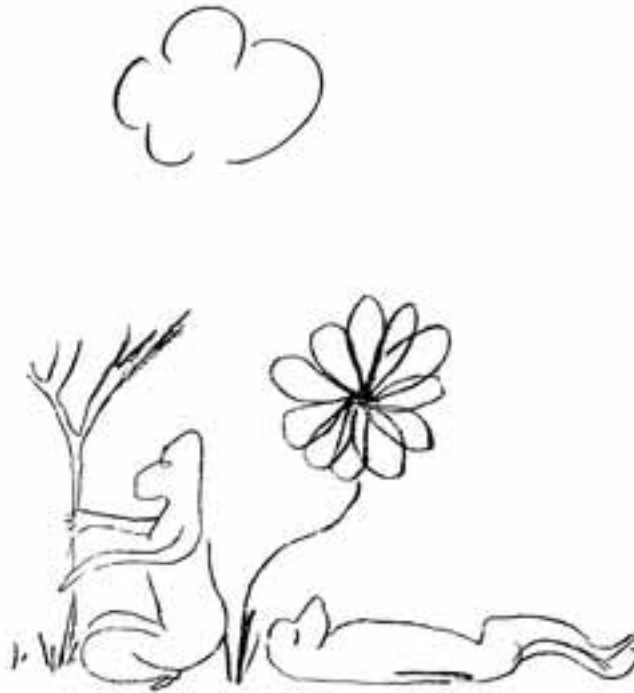
"I really don't know what to call it—'Girl Eating Apple,' or 'Girl with Flowers in Her Hair,' or 'Girl with Flowers in Her Hair Eating Apple,' or maybe just let people figure it out for themselves."



"It doesn't look like seven dollars."

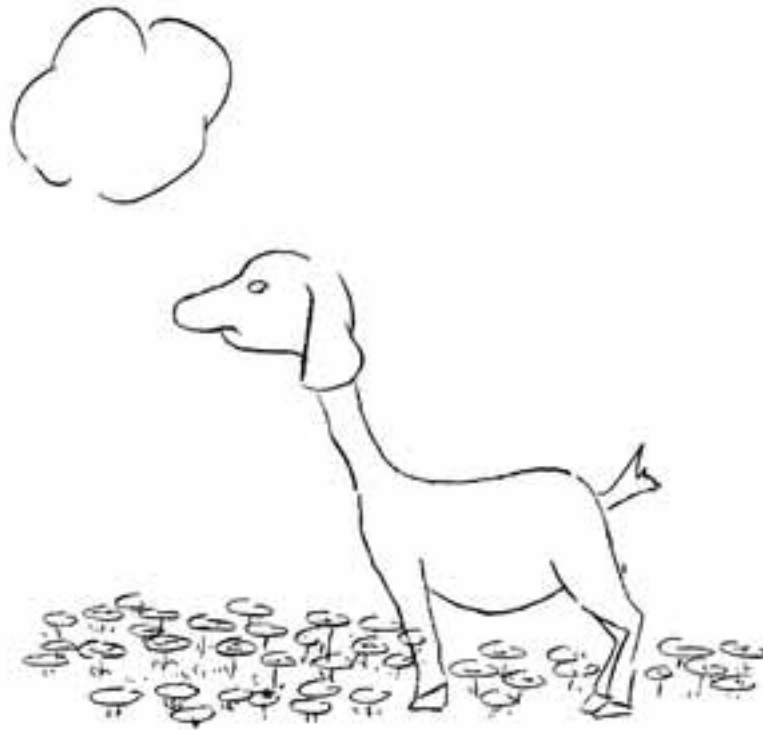


OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (I OF 3)



*The Living, or Spitting, Image (left)
and a Dead Ringer*

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (2 OF 3)



*The Lapidary in a clump
of Merry-Go-Round*

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (3 OF 3)



The Hoodwink on a spray of Ragamuffin



“Er—we thought we heard the fire alarm.”



*"It was really a
mercy killing. She was driving me crazy."*







“Of course, you’d have to take cover during electrical storms.”



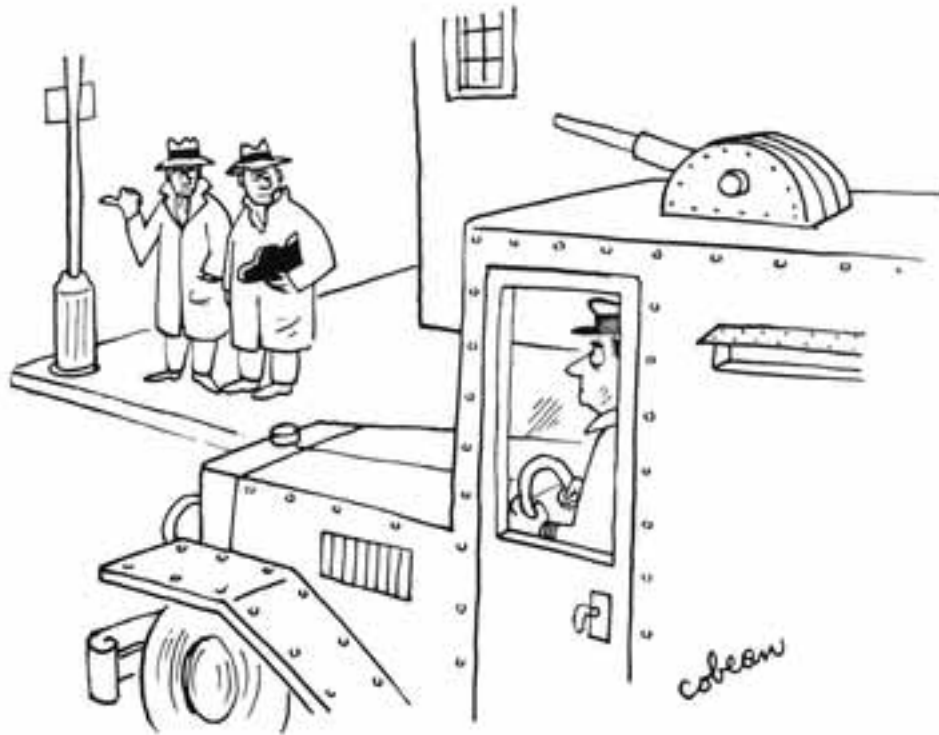




*“But in a sense we won’t be retreating, Herr General.
We’ll be heading toward the other front.”*



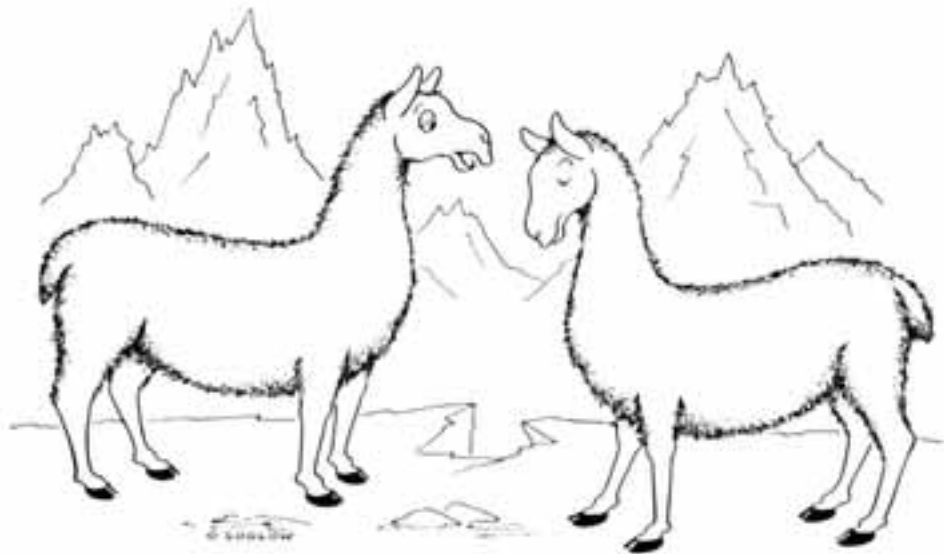
"You mean we still haven't conquered that place where my tea comes from?"





“And now, Mr. Carter, on behalf of the New York Telephone Company, may I congratulate you on being the two-hundred-thousandth name on our waiting list.”





"I llove you."



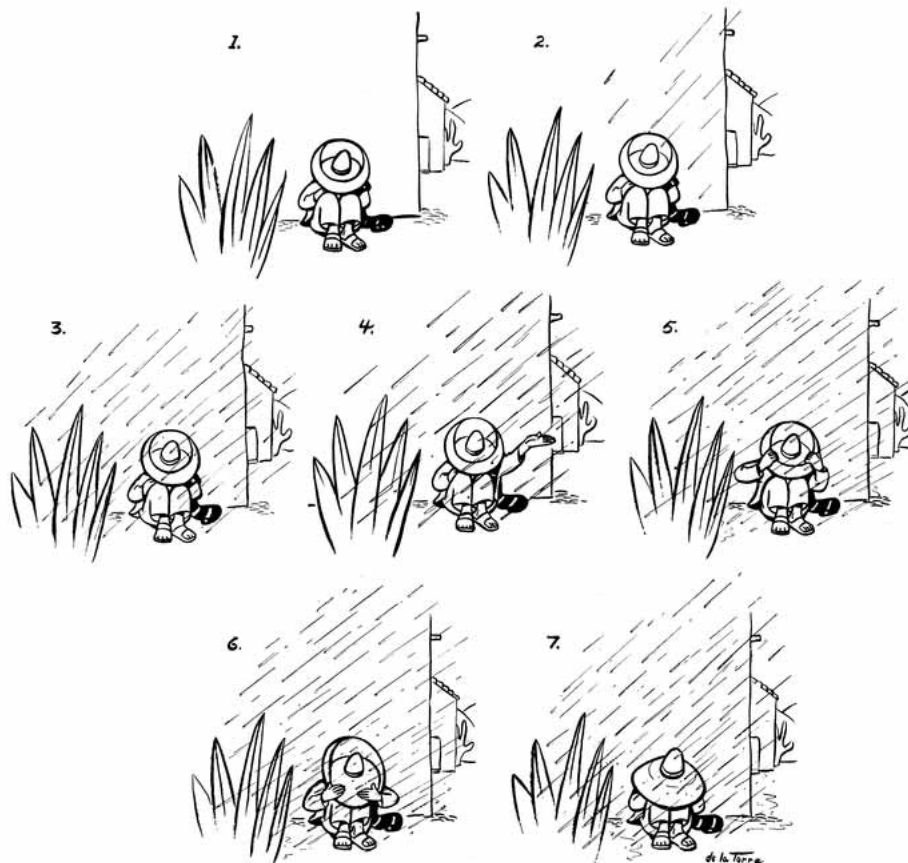
“Boy, I’d like to have a nickel for every dollar in this room!”



"We think he's going to be an anthologist."



"We'll have to stop seeing each other, Evelyn. She's getting wise to what happened to the Luftwaffe."

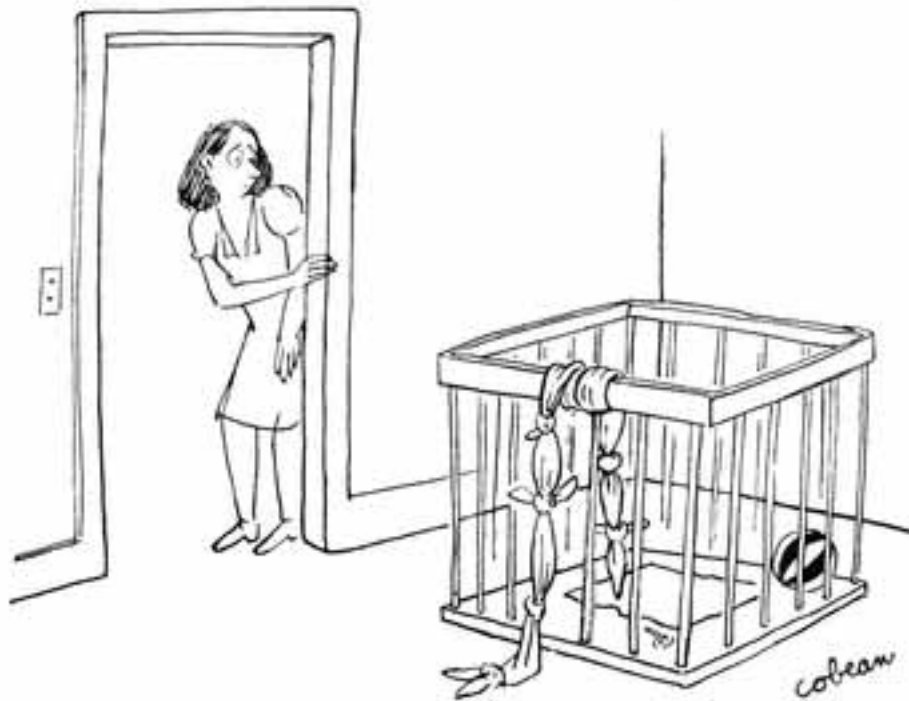




*"I won't be in to work tomorrow. I'm
going to trip on the way home and break my leg."*

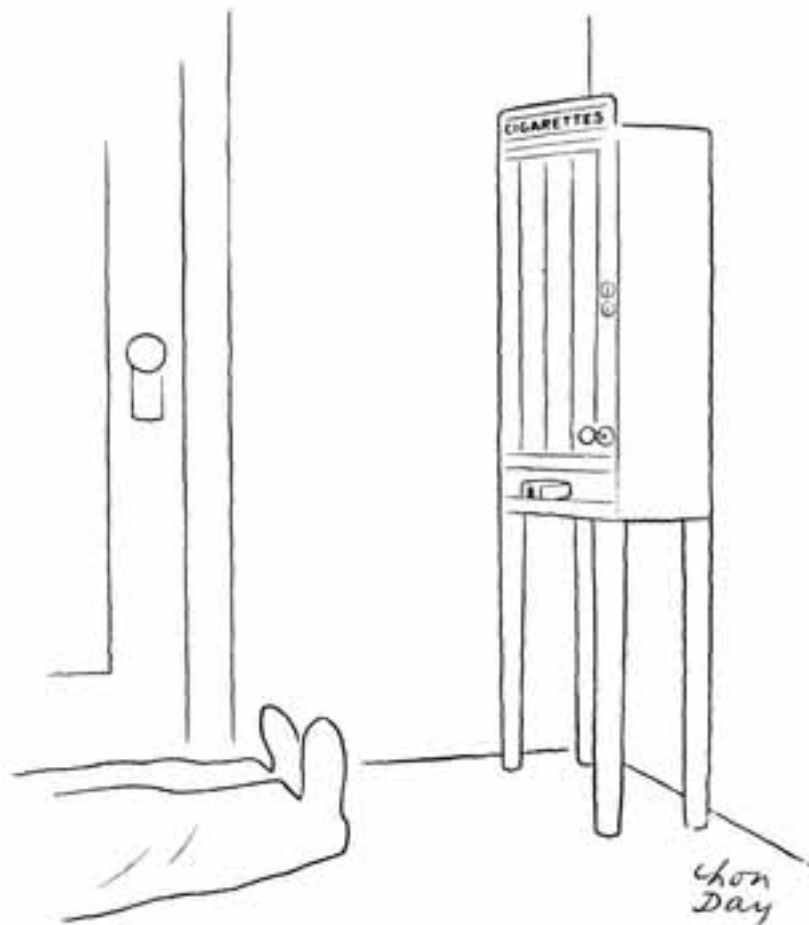


*“Sir, I know that 1896 Armagnac
should be sipped, but you got off to a late start.”*





"And the result is a really scientific mud."





“Look at it this way—if you were a delegate, which one would you buy?”



"I made it myself. It's to dementholate mentholated cigarettes."

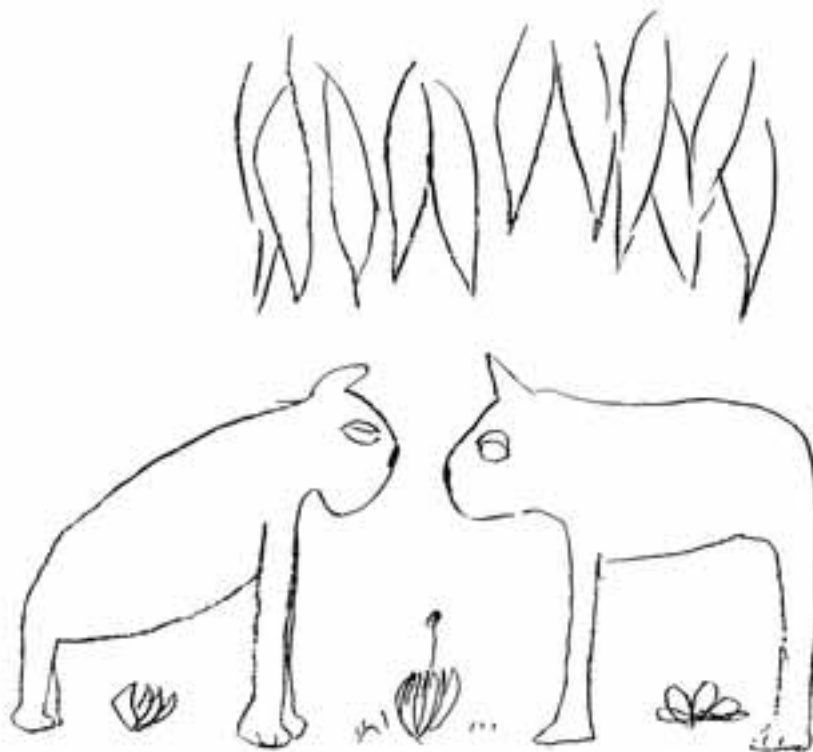


OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (1 OF 3)



An Upstart rising from a clump of Johnny-Come-Lately. The small rodent (right) is a Spouse.

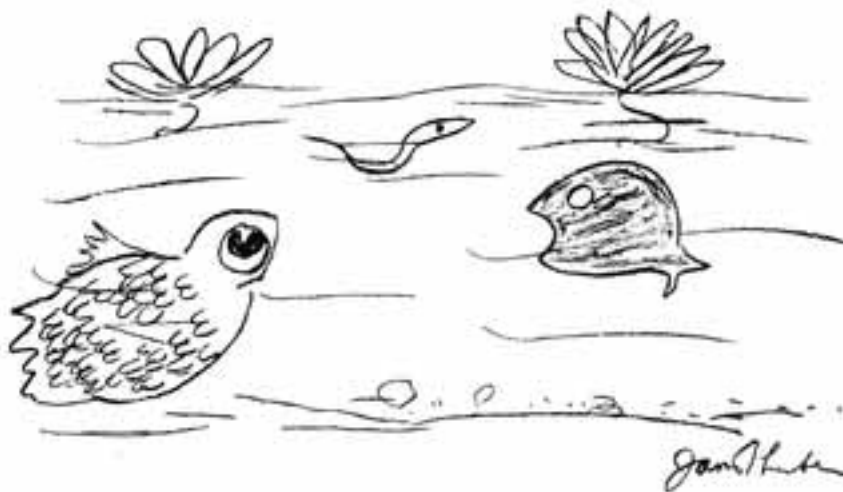
OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (2 OF 3)



A Trochee (left) encountering a Spondee

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (3 OF 3)

THREE FRESH-WATER CREATURES



The Qualm

The Glib

The Moot



*“Now don’t worry. I’ll get you out of here if it
takes the rest of my life.”*



*“Oh, I couldn’t make it Friday—I’ve so many things
to do. It’s the thirteenth, you know.”*



"I was beginning to think you didn't get my message."





THE WRITING PUBLIC

“Dear Myrt:—I want to offer my sincere apologies for what happened last night. I guess I made a fool of myself as well as spoiled your party. Ag always says, when a fellow has a few too many he gets either sentimental or pugnacious, and I suppose I’m the latter type. Anyhow I’m awfully sorry. Though I can’t help adding that if Ed Hurley hadn’t said what he did first it wouldn’t have all gotten started probably. I will say that I can’t for the life of me understand how a supposedly sophisticated person like Ed Hurley’s wife can take offense . . .”



“Got any immediate plans?”



“Guess what, Herbert! I’ve just found out that I danced with General Eisenhower thirty years ago!”





“Now, Miss Inness, about your not being so good at shorthand, suppose you let me be the judge of that?”







"I'm getting so I'm not so frightened for Perry Mason any more."



“Hey, Jack! Which way to the Stilwell Road?”





"Just because—that's why."



*“Wouldn’t it be better just to have
a couple of small signs telling what we do have?”*

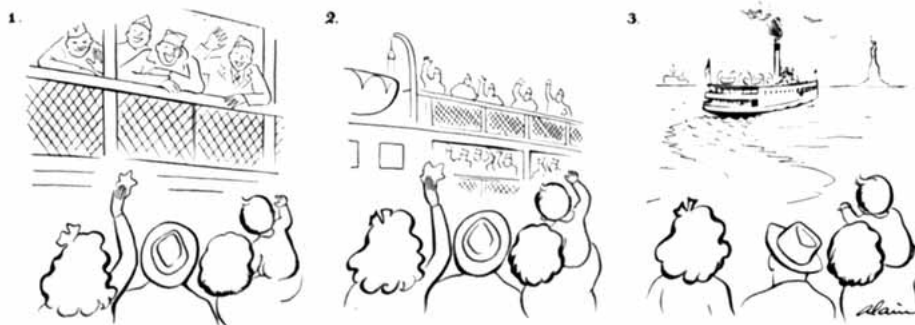


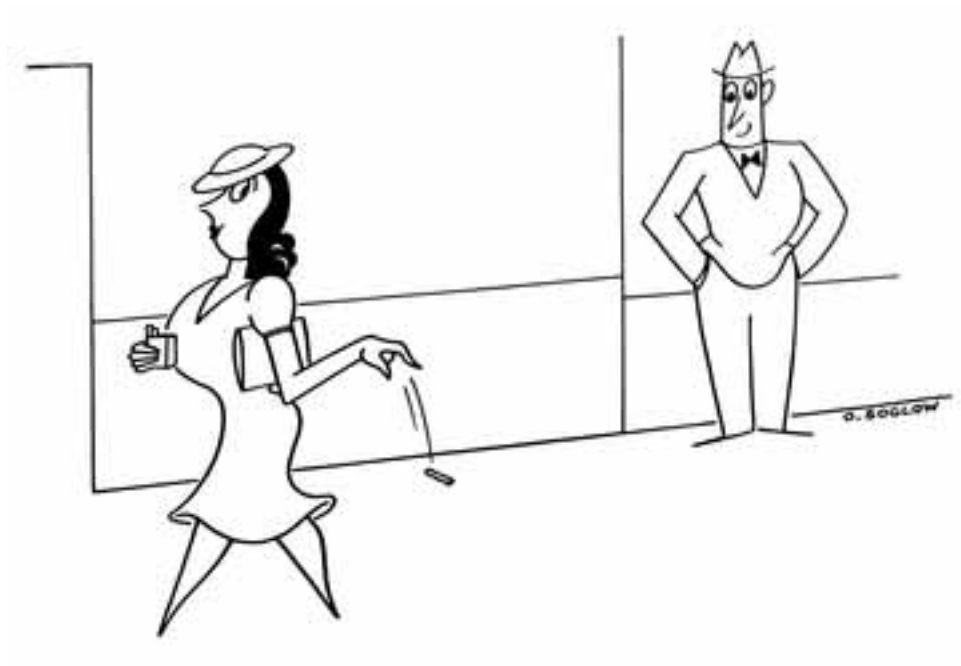


*“And if they draft you too, Mr. Hilken, I
don’t know what I’ll do.”*



"It's closing tonight, but Burton Rascoe loved it."







"We don't say it has a baggy look. We say it has a mandarin look."





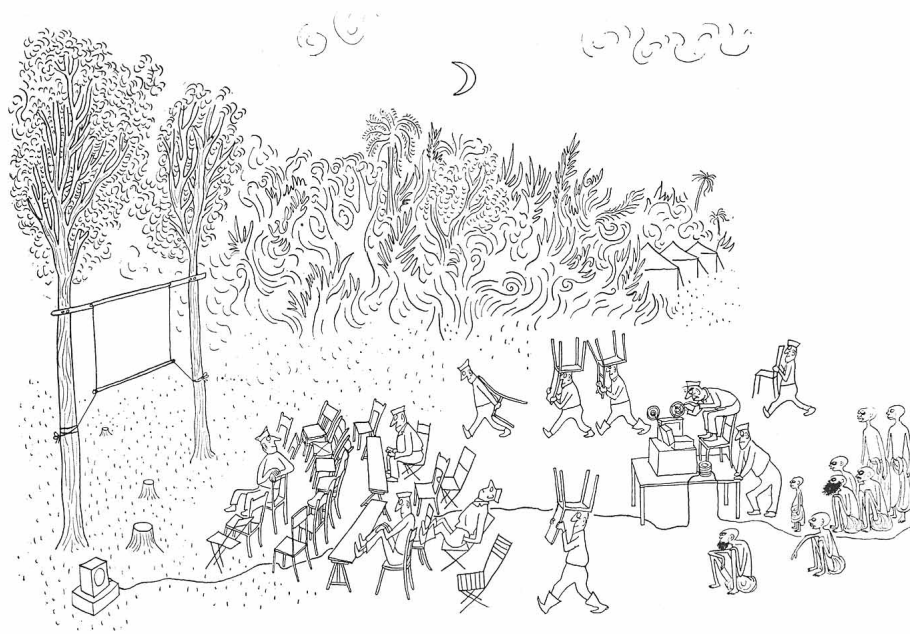
“Objection!”



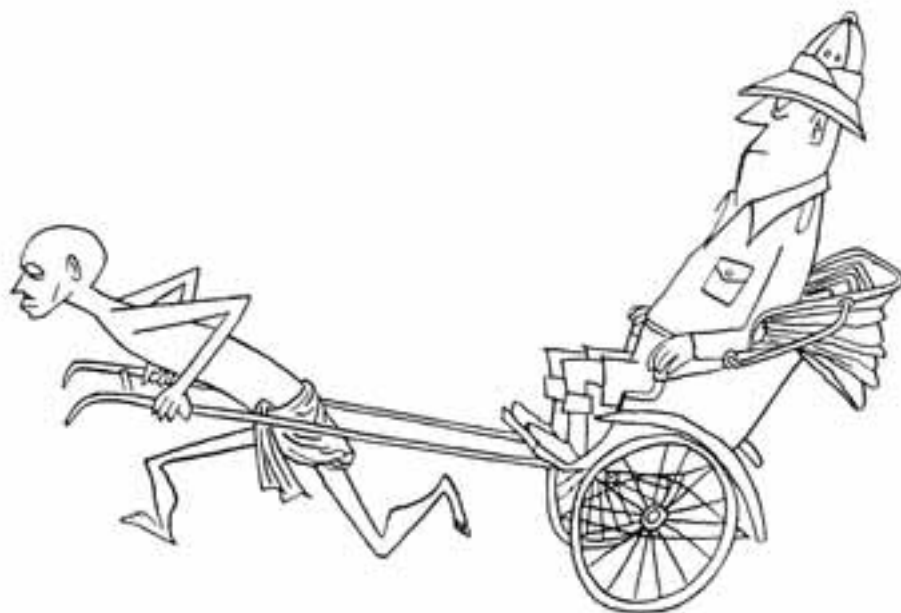


“On the basis of extremely confidential information reaching me . . .”

INDIA (1 OF 9)



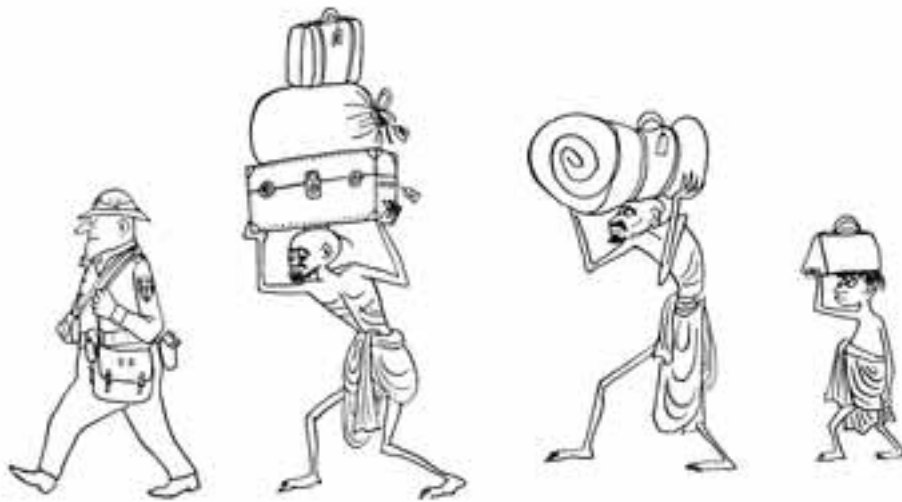
INDIA (2 OF 9)



INDIA (3 OF 9)



INDIA (4 OF 9)



INDIA (5 OF 9)



INDIA (6 OF 9)



INDIA (7 OF 9)



INDIA (8 OF 9)



INDIA (9 OF 9)





"But I can't sit a hard-peace next to a soft-peace."



"Who's in charge here?"





*"The question is, shall we carry our surplus
over to next season, or shall we squander it all on H. V. Kaltenborn?"*



"This imported stuff sure tastes better than California wine."





"I think the new helper's going to work out O.K."





"Bless you, sister."







"They aren't guaranteed, of course, against San Francisco."



“Isn’t it all wonderful! I’m so happy for Gabriel Heatter.”



“Ah, Miss Redfield—pretty as a picture this morning.”



*"I only hope I can take
it as well as they do when my time comes."*





*"I'm sorry, but I don't know how to turn on the gas.
I'm here to stabilize the currency."*



*"Confound you, Jenkins! Er—I mean ha, ha. Accidents
will happen, old fellow."*



Robert J. Day (5/5/1945)

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"Why, Myrtle! Haven't you been putting on a little ectoplasm lately?"

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (I OF 3)



The Troth, Plighted (right) and Unplighted

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (2 OF 3)



*A female Volt with all her
Ergs in one Gasket*

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (3 OF 3)



A Gloat near a patch of I-Told-You-So







“Hi-ya, Ed—finding any good loopholes today?”





“Doesn’t William Beebe ever go down to the bottom of the sea any more?”





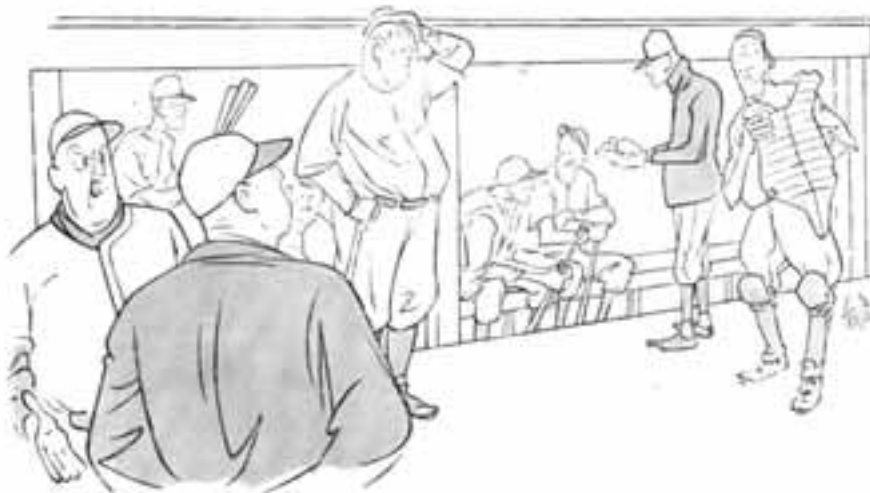
“ . . . And now the time has come to disband. We have been through stormy times together and I can only say that, from my standpoint, I regard the privilege of our having been associated together as enough to justify the formation of a National Air-Raid Wardens Legion, which I earnestly hope to see born, to perpetuate the ties forged in the furnace of war. To allow these ties to . . . ”



“That’s war. We bomb Washington, they bomb Tokio.”



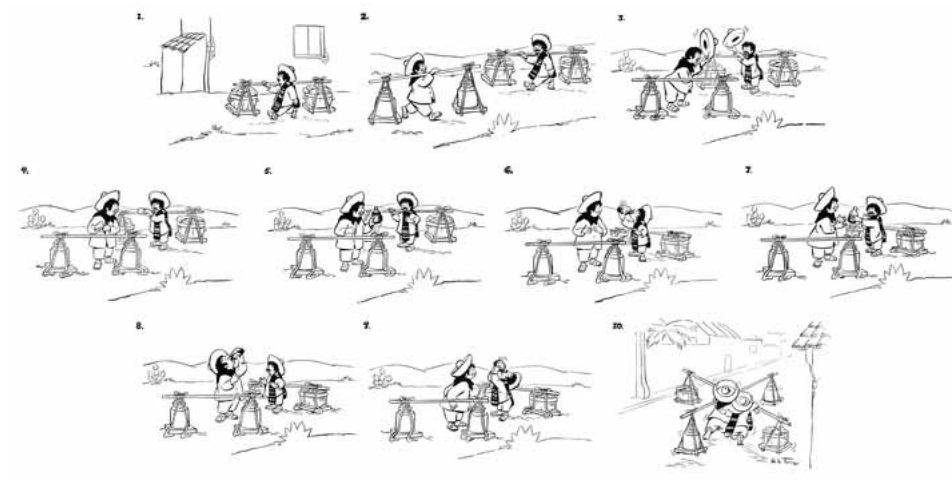
"Step into the staging area, please."



*"Pop! Pop! Everybody's Pop! What this team
needs is a complete new set of nicknames."*



Do I!





"I'm quitting, fellows. I can't see what's going on."







“Well, so long. Crawl in any time you’re going by.”



"I got one consolation—they never shook my story."



"The chair will now entertain suggestions as to what we should do with the Emperor of Japan."



“Whoever said I’m a Nazi is a dirty Jewish democratic plutocrat!”





THE WRITING PUBLIC

“Dear Sir:—The confusion of your reviewer in dealing with my ‘Broken Stones’ is only equalled by his manifest ignorance of the whole tradition in which it is forged. That he is probably incapable of coping with anything more esoteric than Edgar Guest is evident in his ‘floundering bafflement’ over the poem entitled ‘If Ever Those Fierce Jewels,’ particularly the stanza beginning ‘The queen of mink who mocks the tortured calculus of Night,’ by which I meant simply to stress that futile hunger for Woman persisting in the hash of dreams, which nevertheless have a certain order and logic of their own . . .”

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"Did you ring, Nora?"



"Gosh, Sarge, I can't seem to think of a thing to say."





“Is it patriotic yet to ask for a raise?”





“... and please make me a major.”



"As near as I can figure it, I get fourteen miles, 956 feet to the gallon."



"Maitland residence."





"I never know how far away to stand to make them look good."





*“If I were my third husband,
I know I’d try to outshine the others.”*





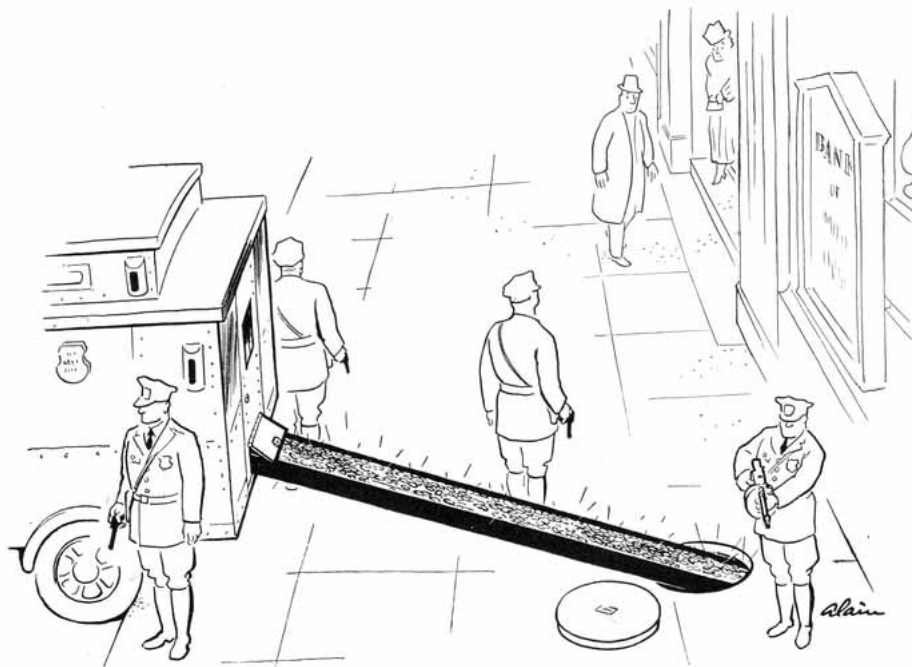
"Now play dead."



"We are facing somewhat changed conditions, and I suggest that for the time being, at least, we might all work on the assumption that the customer may possibly be right."

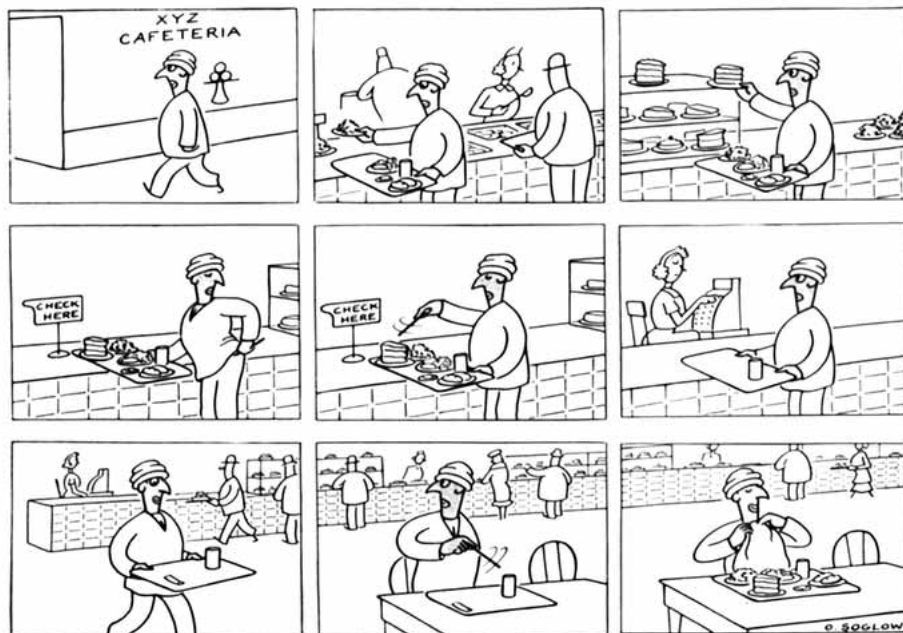


"All we can do is sit tight for a minute and see what develops."





*“Imagine! Right in the middle of our Greater
East Asia Co-Prosperity Sphere!”*





"May I ask you a very rude question? Just what is a burp gun?"



“Vast air squadrons strike Japan. Homecoming speeded for a million American boys. Mass starvation in Europe Allies’ greatest problem. Additional war criminals indicted. But first, a word from the makers of Daring, the perfume for the woman who dares.”





*"Have you anything that will get through
to a man with a head cold?"*





“And now, if I may be permitted to step out of my rôle for a moment, our government has asked me to . . .”





*“May I ask a question? There are still one or two things
about the postwar world that bother me.”*





“Don’t forbid them, darling. Suggest something else.”





“Here’s a good one—seven rooms, two baths, completely modern. The only trouble is it’s in Billings, Montana.”



Charles Addams (6/2/1945)

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“But if you married a man named Kimball the year you got out of college, what on earth did you do with Herbert Lundquist?”

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (1 OF 3)



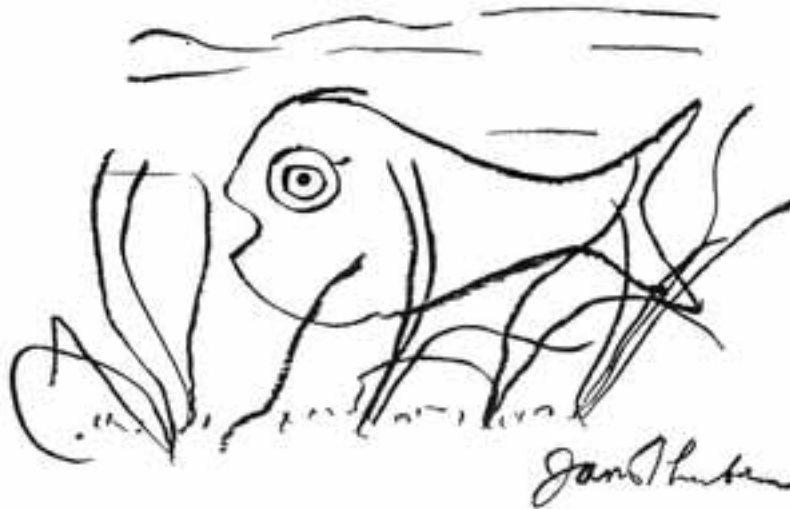
The Huff

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (2 OF 3)

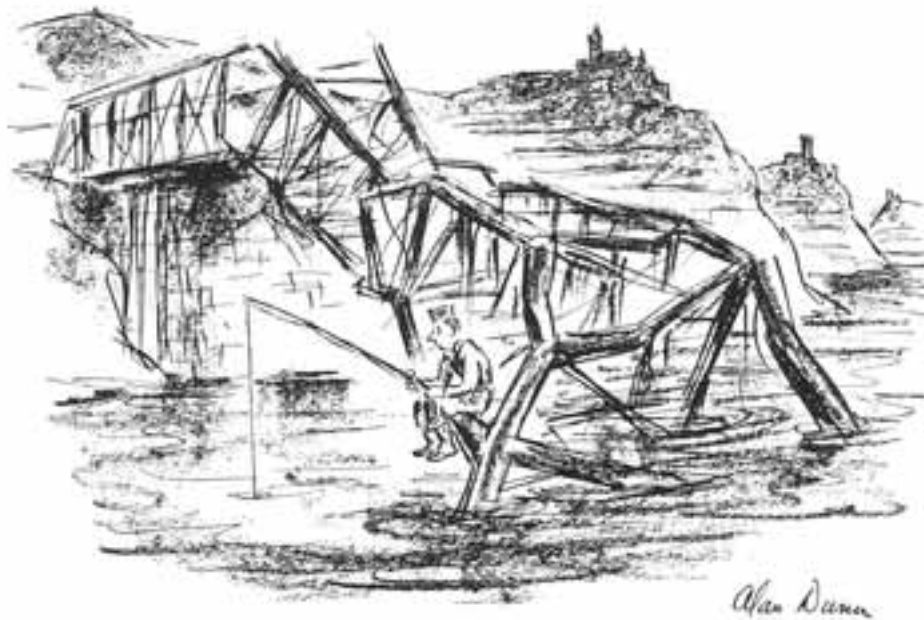


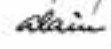
The White-faced Rage (left) and the Blind Rage

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (3 OF 3)



The Dudgeon





“Will you kindly explain why the 10:34 was on time today?”







“There’s nothing really complicated about it: if you live in a strategic-base area you come under the supervision of the World Security Council and its military staff, whereas if you live in a trusteeship area you are governed by a trusteeship council which, like the economic and social council, serves under the authority of the General Assembly.”





"I hope that left rear holds up."



“Do you happen to know where we could find a good sitter?”

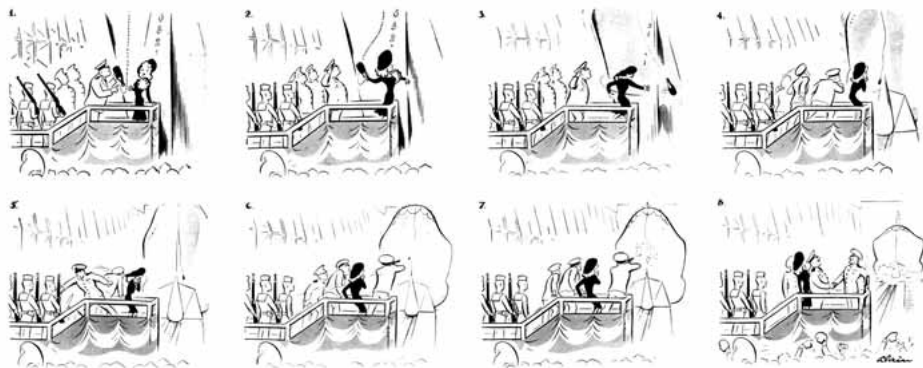


"Where am I?"





“Now repeat after me, ‘I cross my heart and hope to die.’”



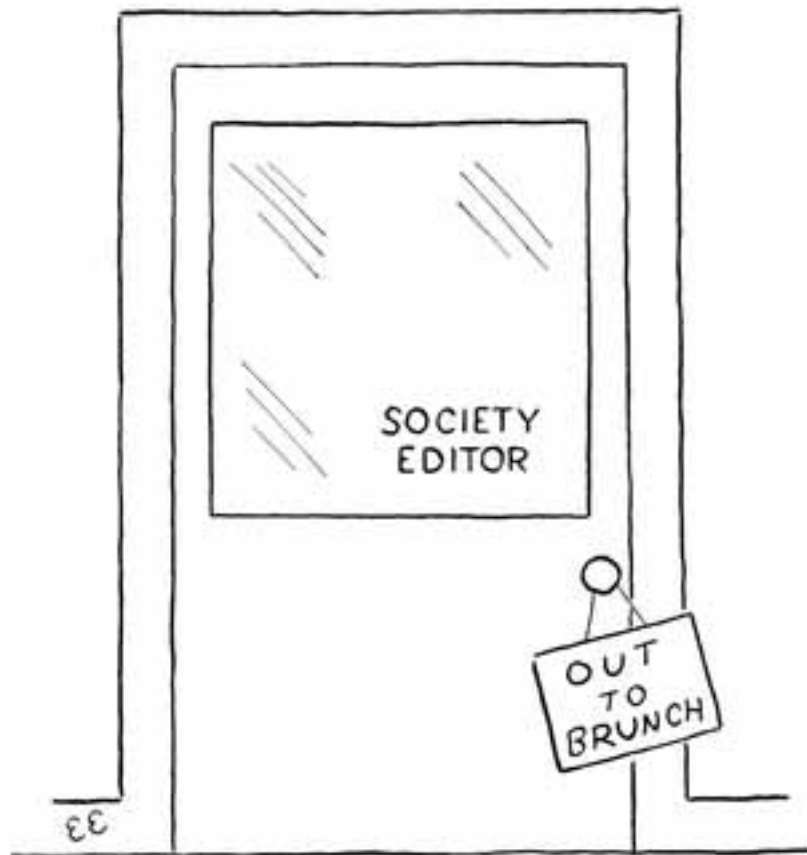


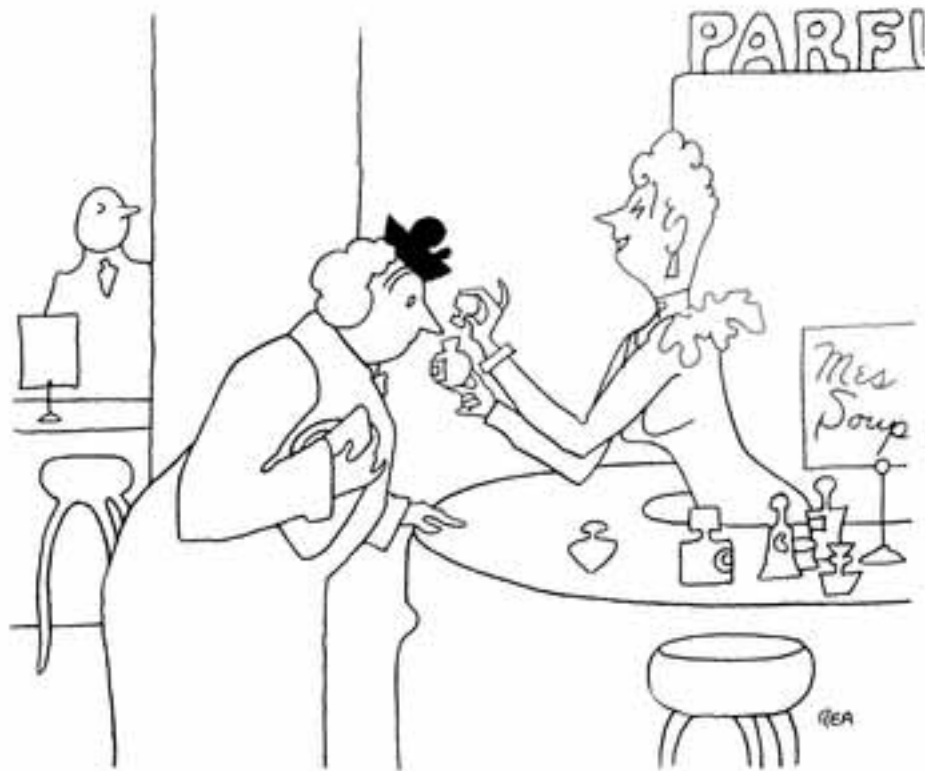
"Pardon me, can you tell me what this line is for?"



*"It's the same old story. Everything I hate is coming up
and everything I like isn't coming up!"*







"It's an unassuming little scent we call Evening in Scarsdale."

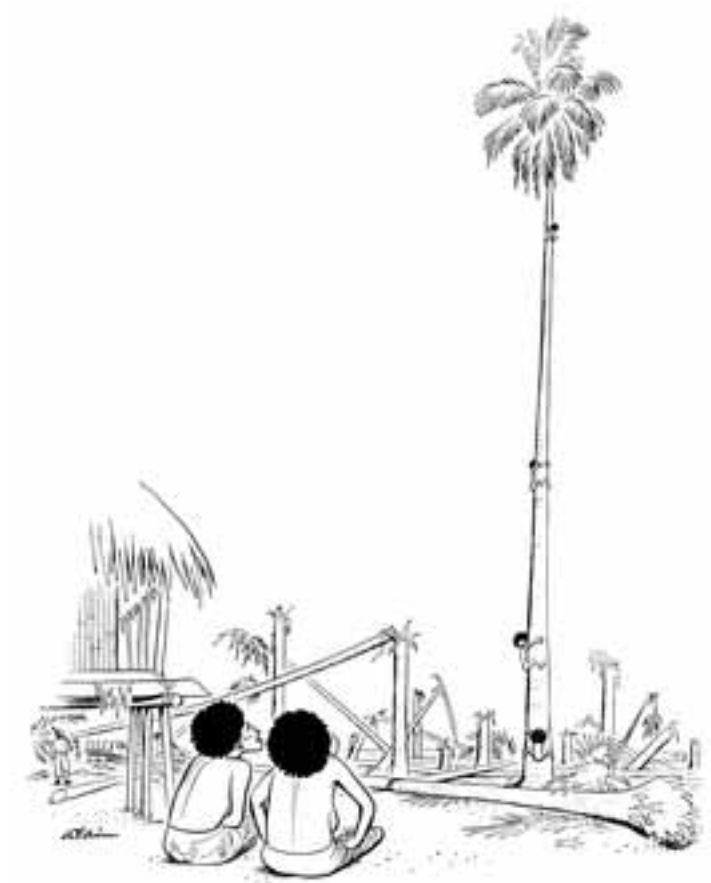


“Where do you suppose John Steinbeck learned such terrible words?”



*"If you knew how many times I thought I'd
never stand here and whistle again . . ."*





*“If they’d hit that one, this neighborhood
would certainly be no place to bring up the children.”*



"Another vanilla, Benny."



"We always take these fingerprints for later identification."



"It's been brought to my attention, Watson, that you've been venturing sums on the races lately. Tell me, what do you like in the sixth at Belmont?"



"I just want a little chair that can come out of hiding at cocktail parties."



“Mind a suggestion, Horton?”

1.



2.



3.



4.

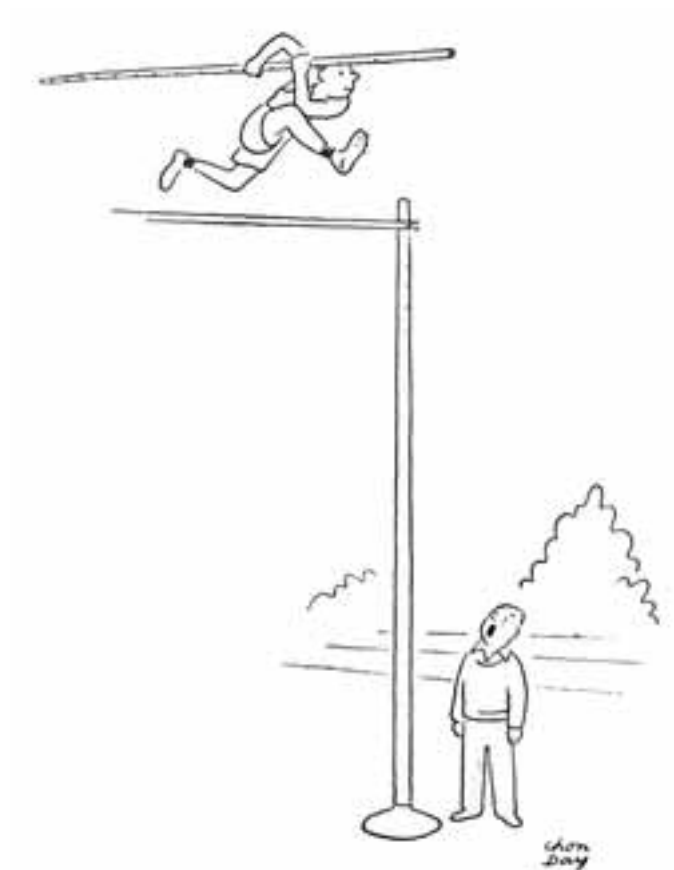


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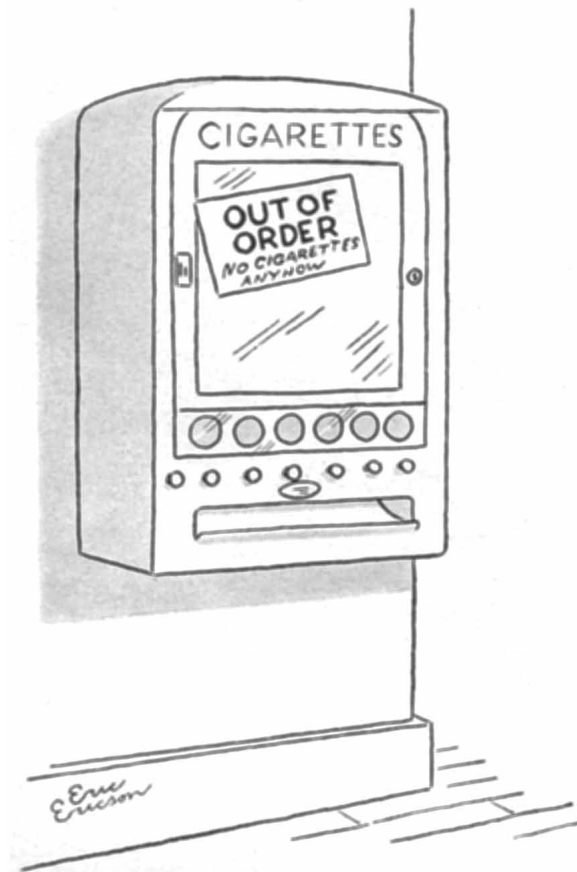


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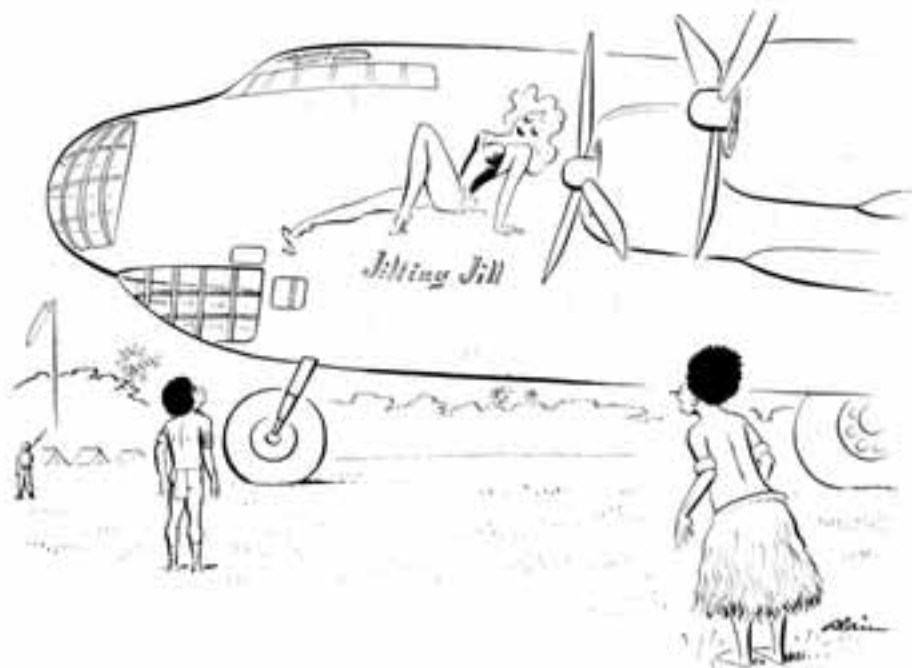


“Dammit, Hopkins, can’t you remember any of those tips I gave you on form?”





*"Always remember, other
people are just as afraid of you as you are of them."*



"Rongo!"



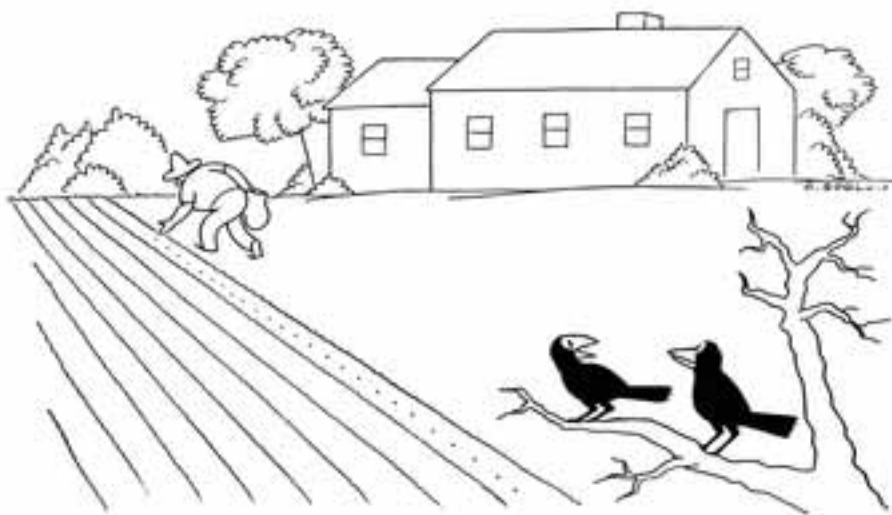
*“Would you mind explaining to him that I really
must get off at Binghamton?”*





THE WRITING PUBLIC

“Dear Cousin Emily:—It was so nice to get your letter, and we are thrilled that you and the children will be passing through our ‘neck of the woods’ next week on your way to Maine. When you mentioned that you are spending two or three days shopping in New York our first thought was how wonderful it would be to have you stay in the country with us, so that we could have a real visit together, but it would happen (darn!) that we are having the house redecorated at exactly that time and everything will be in a terrible mess. But please call Fred at his office the minute you get in and I’ll come to town at once and we will take you all to dinner. . . .”



“Now?”



"Boy, listen to the rhythmic slap slap slap of those pistons!"



"Perhaps you'd like to try it out."

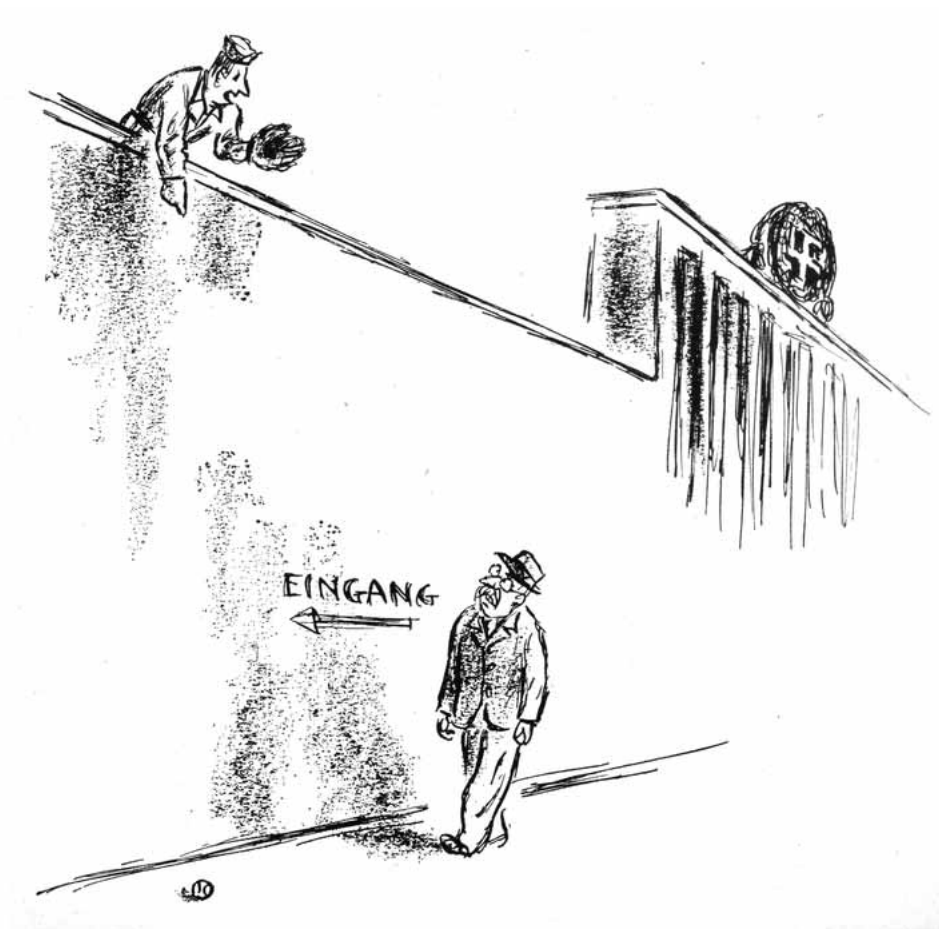




"In one respect I'm sitting pretty. I've got a comfortable backlog of weddings to take me through the summer."

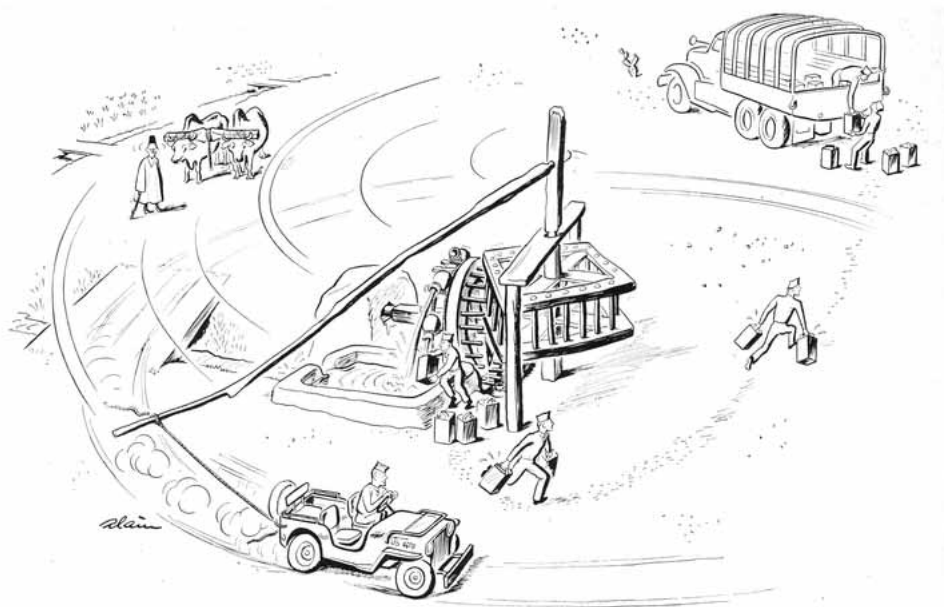


*"Sorry to bother you, Myrt, but I
wonder if you could check me up on something."*











"I haven't seen your old sword. Are you sure you didn't swallow it?"





*“Has anybody ever thought of winning
the Communists over to our way of life?”*





“Young man, take that thing away!”



*"Choo-choo for Golden's
Bridge, Brewster, Chatham, Pittsfield, North Adams."*

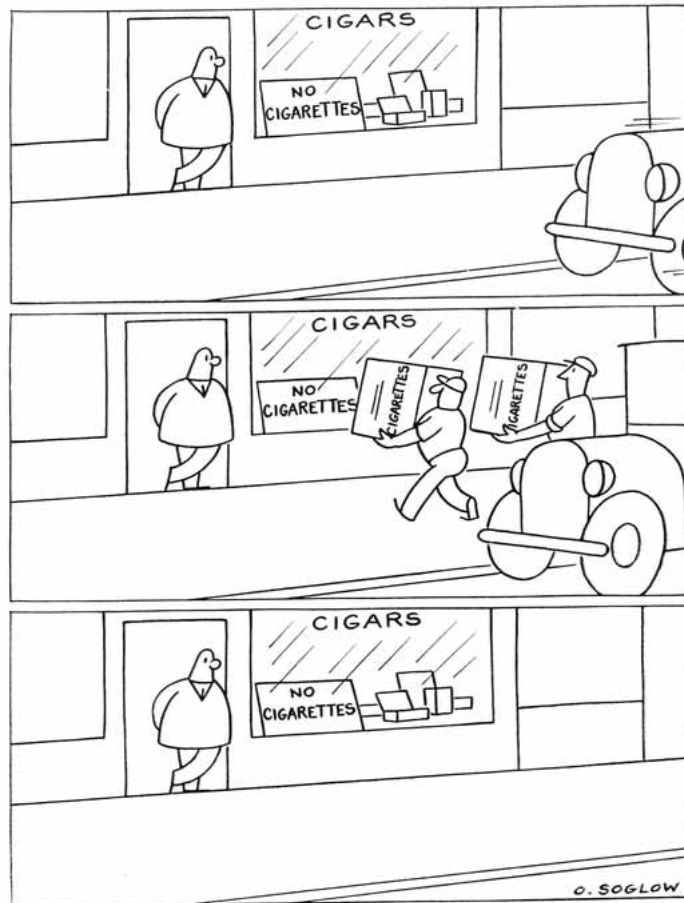




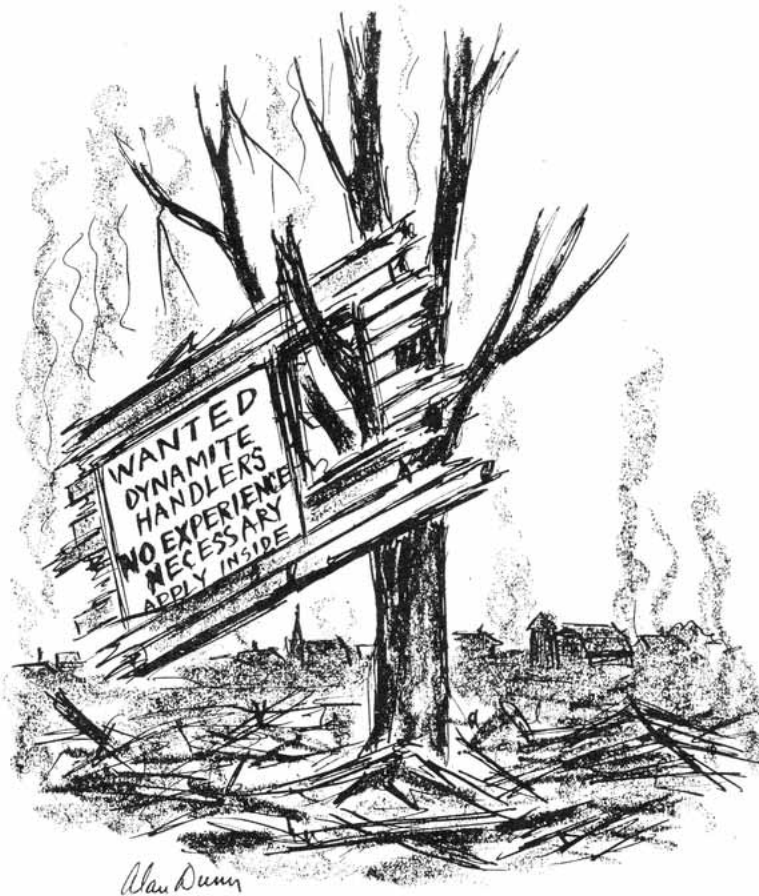
“What drives me crazy is to think I got a hundred thousand bucks cached away and none of it earning a damned cent.”



*“The way I figure it, what we lose in privacy
we gain in increased property values.”*











“Colonel Jones was saying that the Japanese briefcase is superior to ours—better material, better workmanship.”



“... and they tell us it's going to get worse.”

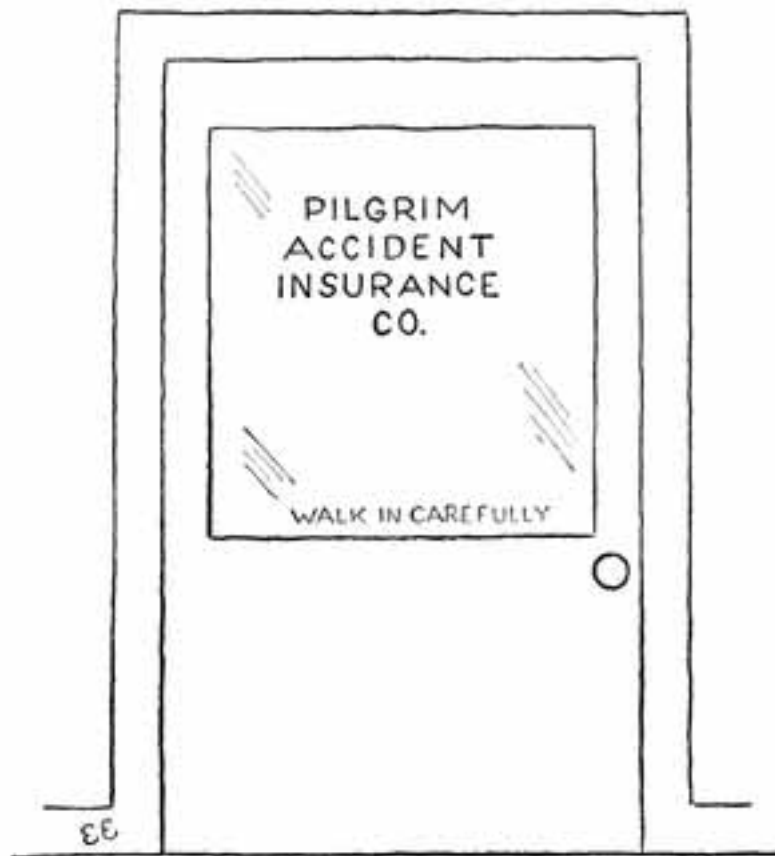


“But, Mr. Schling, how old was he? Was he tall? Did he have a mustache? Was he in uniform? Was he sober?”





“Any of you gentlemen remember the word for four babies at one time?”





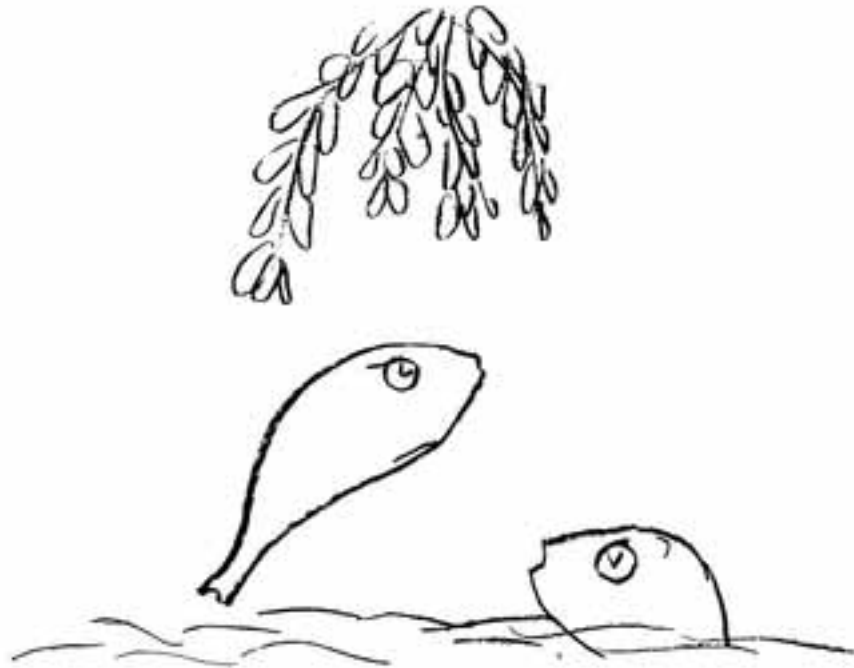
“There’s something I want to ask you, Colonel. Would the Army like to know how to make Spam interesting?”



"On this side, we're starting on our postwar program."



OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (1 OF 3)



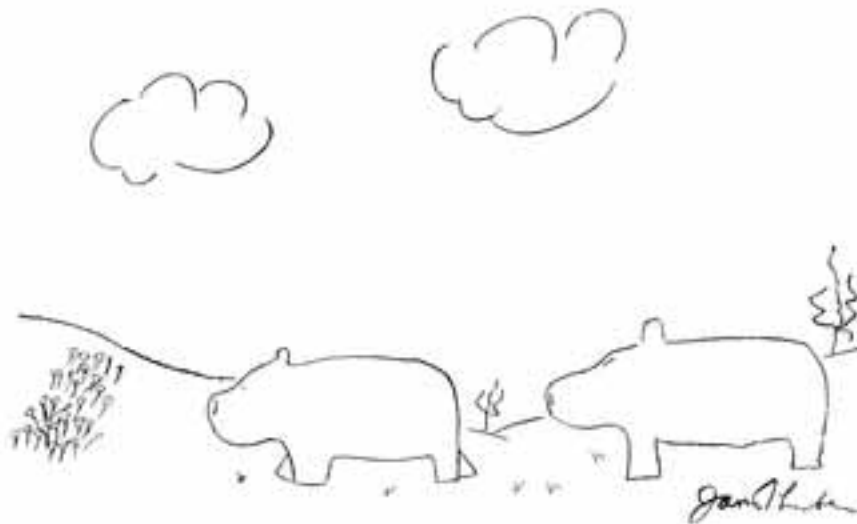
The female Snarl (left) and the male Sulk

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (2 OF 3)

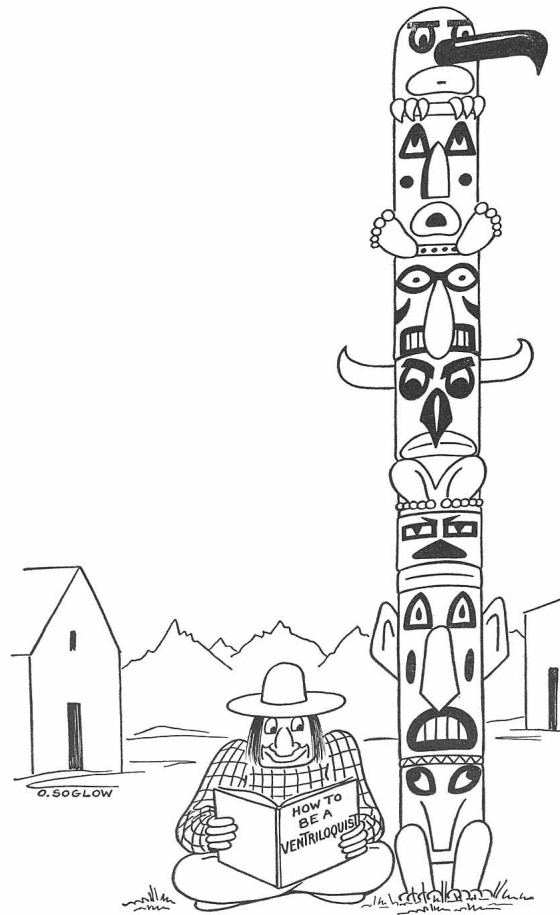


*A Garble with an Utter
in its claws*

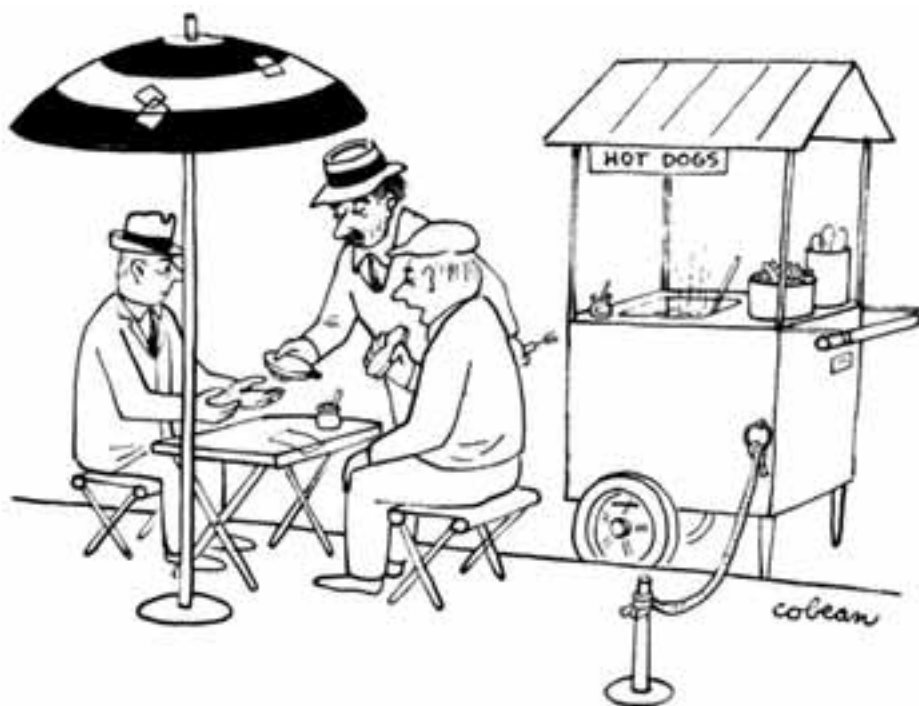
OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (3 OF 3)



*The male Wedlock (left) cautiously approaching a clump
of Devil-May-Care; at right, the female*





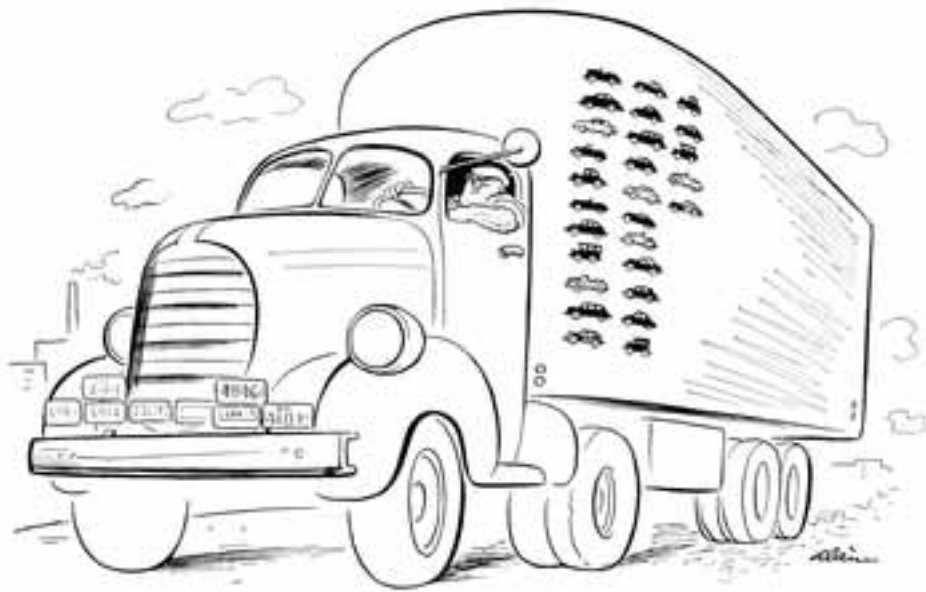


"Hallo, Joe. Cigarettes?"



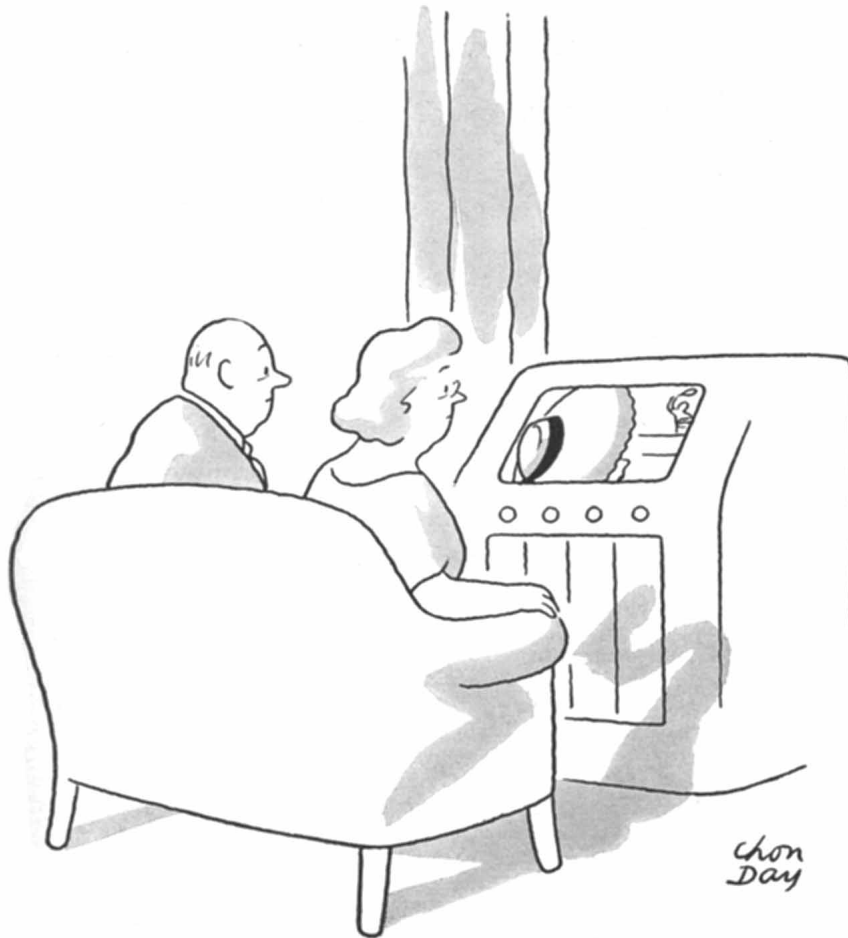


*"United States Weather Bureau forecast for New York City
and vicinity: 10:30 A.M. temperature 72 degrees, humidity
56 per cent. This afternoon, clear to partly cloudy.
Highest temperature 80 to 85. Moderate southerly winds . . ."*





“Watson, you and Jones get shovels! Brewster, you get the air-conditioning people on the phone at once!”

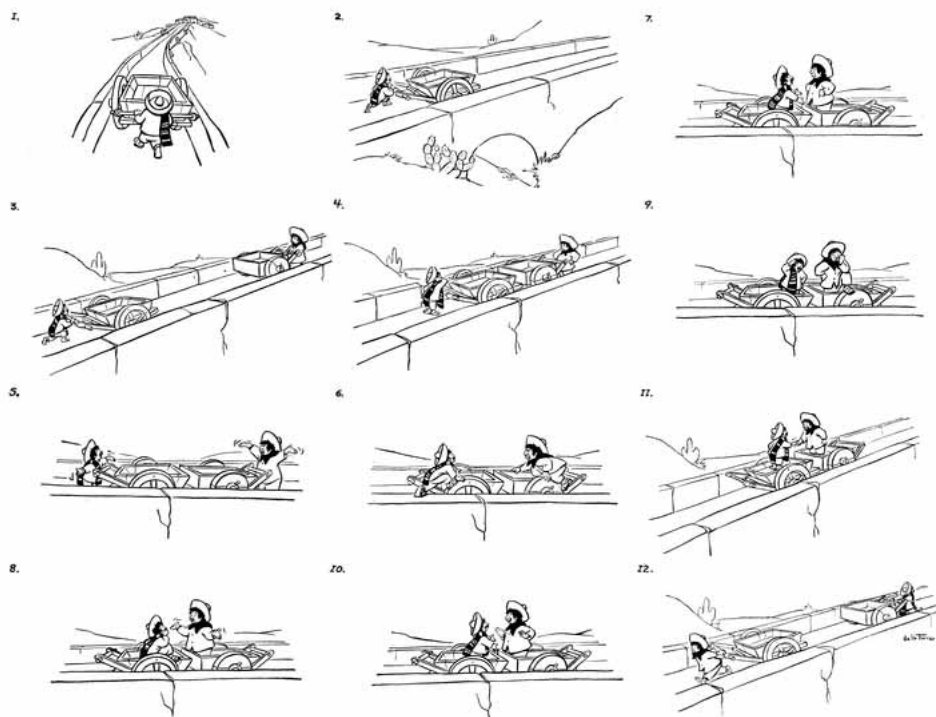




“Do you, and by you I mean the organization by which you are employed, carry legal foolscap? Please answer with a simple ‘yes’ or ‘no’.”



*"You can't really call it a blind
date. I looked him up in Dun & Bradstreet."*





"Let's see—where should I begin?"



"I thought people only went to Wisconsin on business."





"I love you. Do you hear? Love you, love you, love you."







*“Red Wing, Minnesota, reports a fall
of manna and wants to know what the ceiling price is.”*





“Guess what Victoria said today—she said ‘please.’”

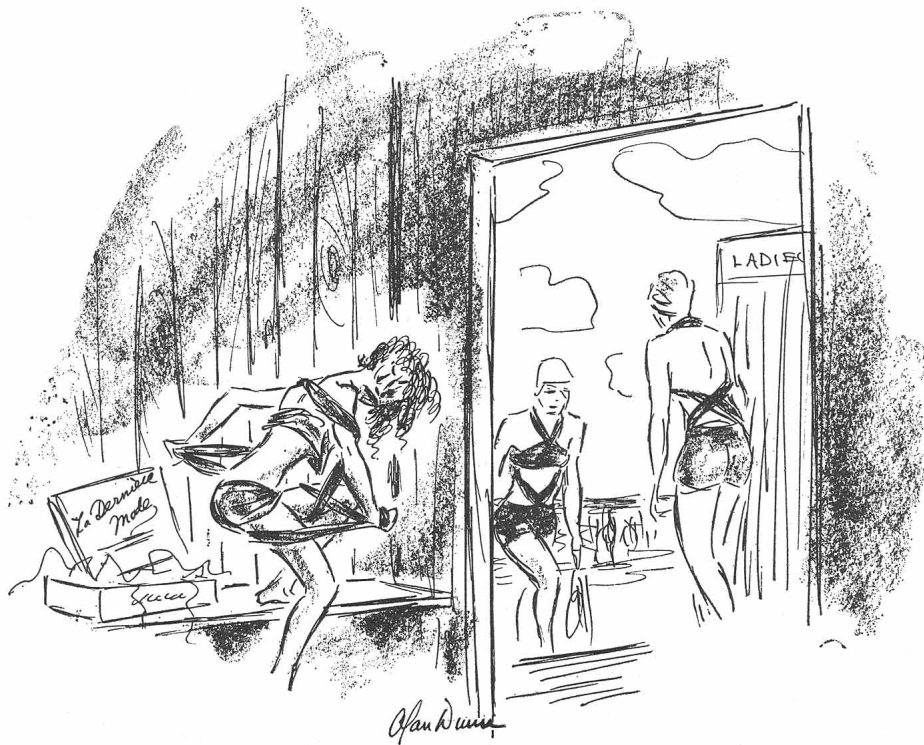




"Spike Mulloy is the name. Bow-wow Higgs told me to look you up if I was ever around this neck of the woods."



"If Dr. Ryan will pardon me, I'd like to put in a word here."





"Gee, I wish you didn't live here. I hoped I could take you home."



*"This little piggy went to market,
This little piggy stayed home,
This little piggy had roast beef,
This little piggy had none,
This little piggy went wee wee all the way home,
And this little piggy . . ."*

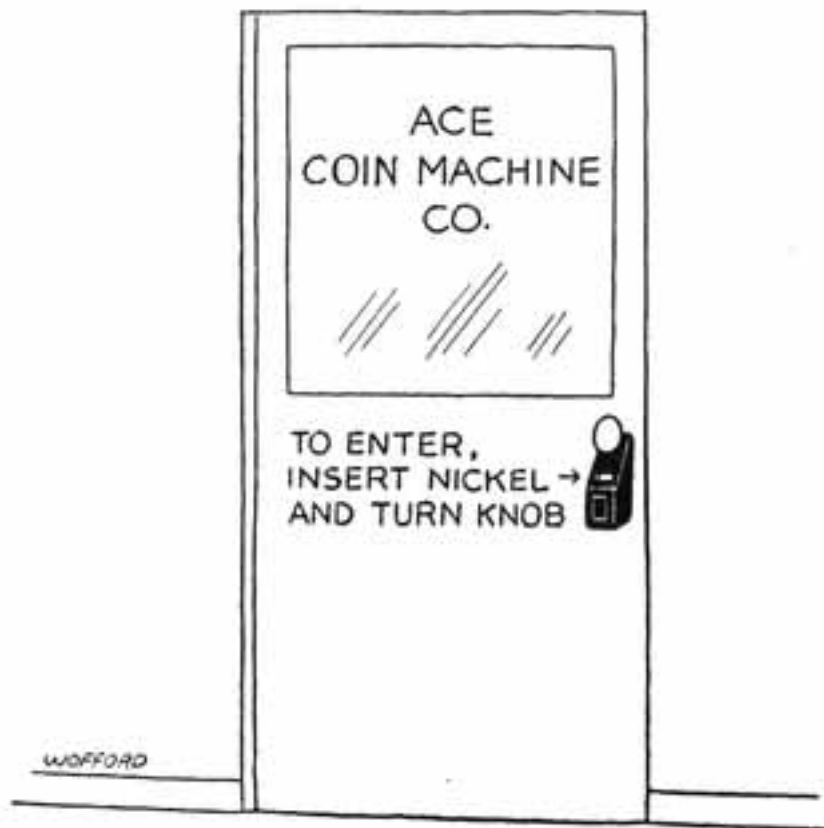


"We're all out of everything."





"Thank you very, very much. I don't know how I can ever repay you."





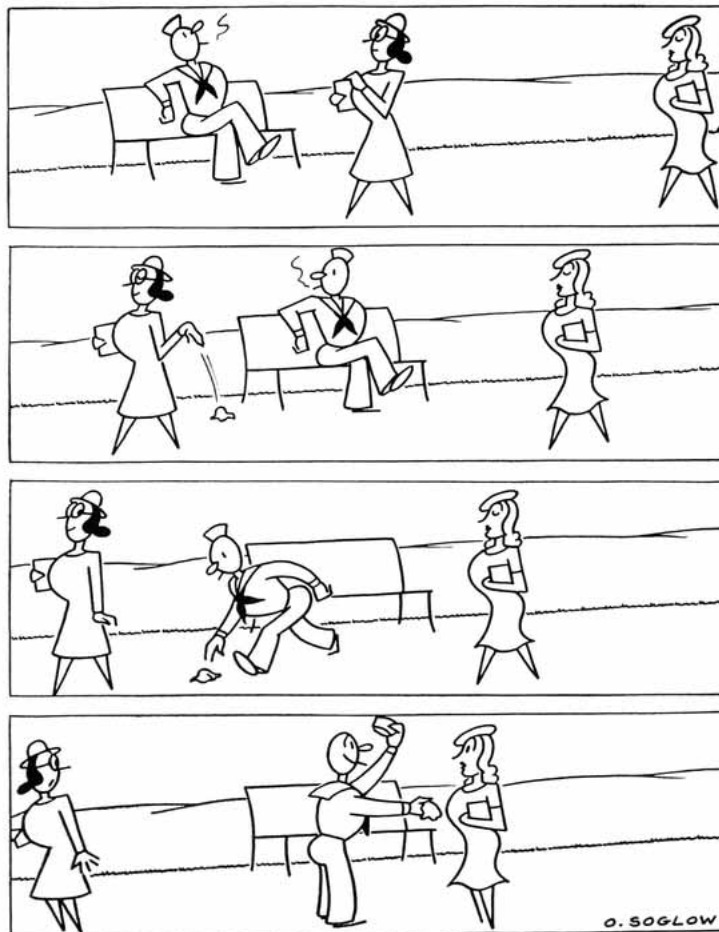
"It doesn't exactly explain de Gaulle, but it helps."



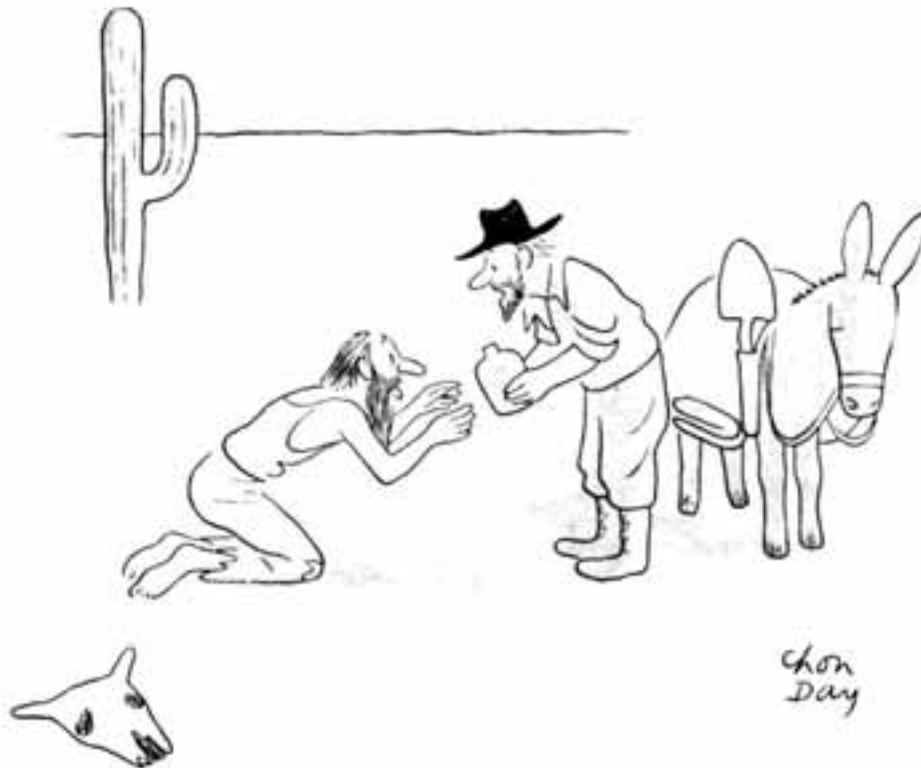
"There won't be a German prisoner in the lower berth, will there?"



"It's a little fugue I wrote. I was hoping you might plug it at vespers."



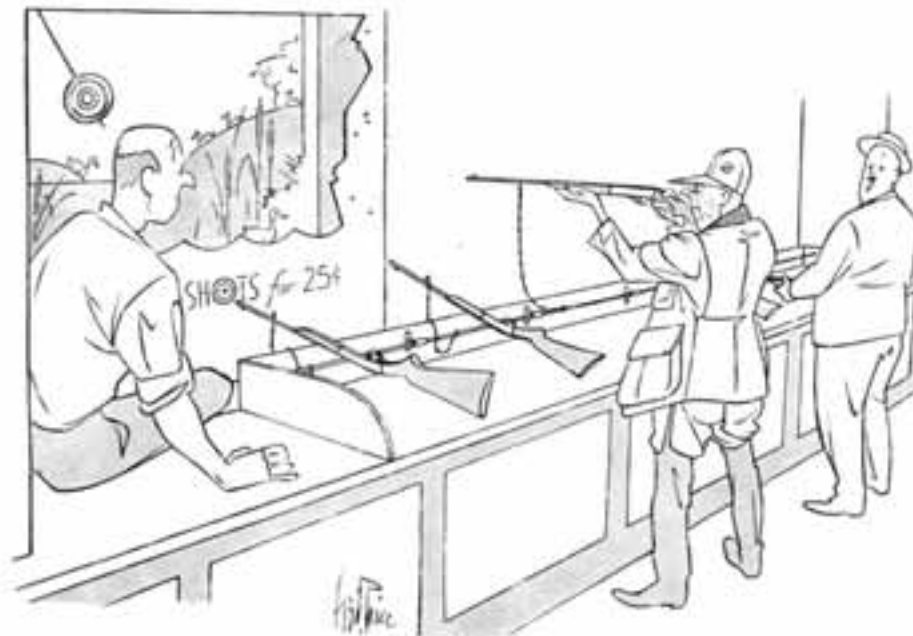




"I'm afraid it's not very cold."



"Henry! What are you doing downstairs with the upstairs maid?"





"No, no thank you. We just wondered if by chance you had any vacancies."



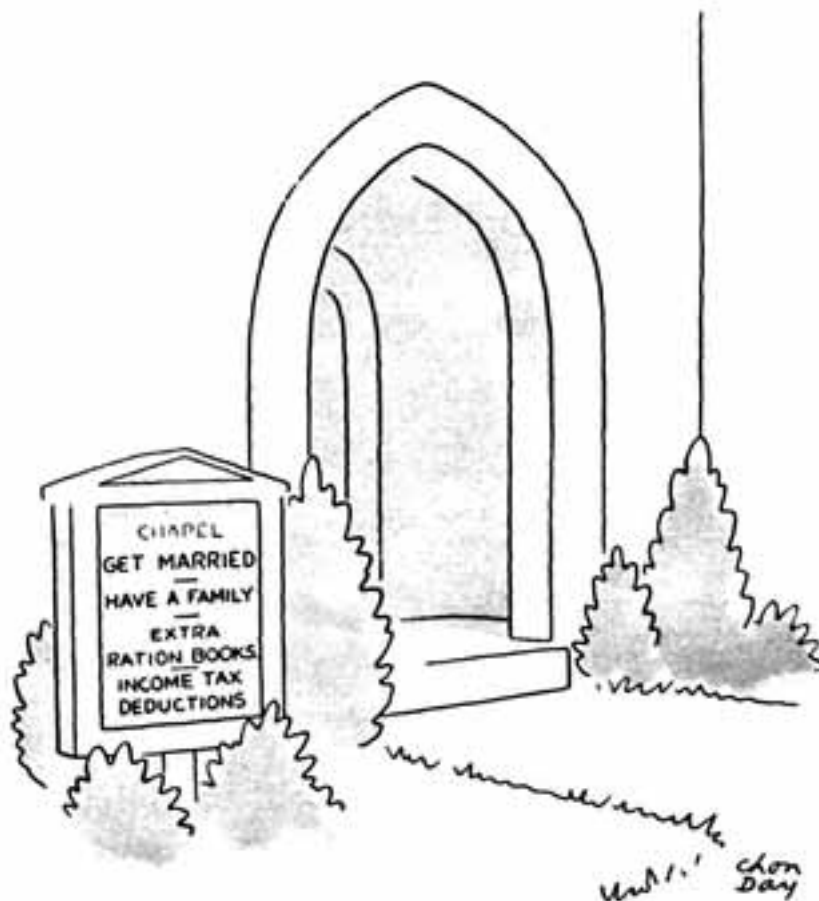
“Say ‘Baa.’”





“... and after leaving the movies I strolled over to the Modern Museum to enjoy again those delightful Mondrians. Then a cocktail at a little place I know on Sixth Avenue, and to Bickford’s for an early dinner. I’m afraid I spent the rest of the evening alone in my room, catching up on my reading.”









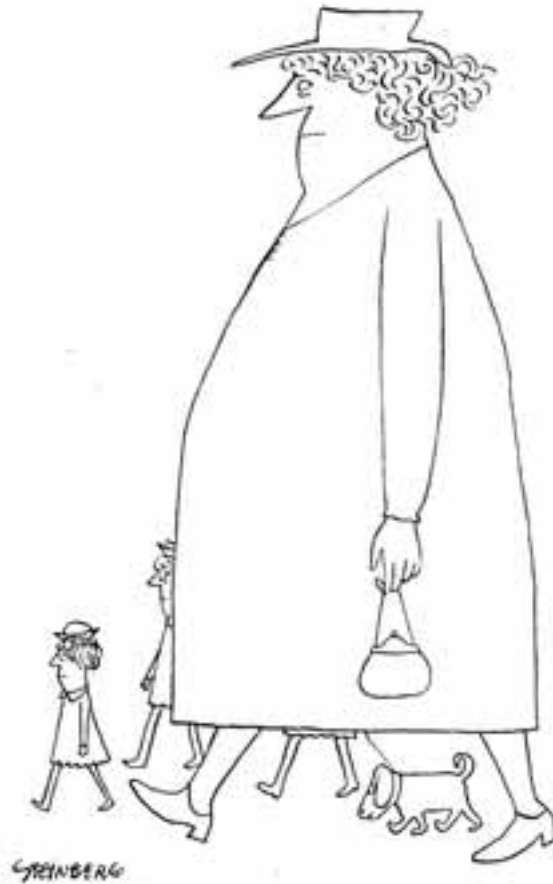
“Gentlemen, Mr. Johnson is here to report. As you know, he has been making a personal survey of the public’s response to our new singing commercials.”

Alan Dunn (8/4/1945) [Return to Main Menu ►](#)



"He was about five foot ten and he had on fawn-colored trunks."

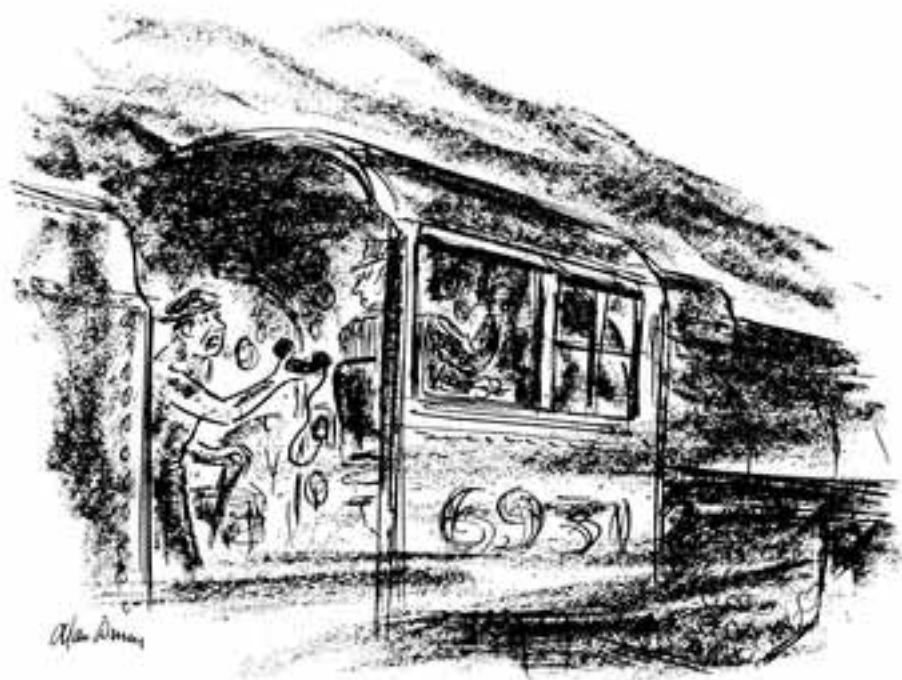








*“After all, what do a few
inconveniences matter if two people really love each other?”*



“For you, Pete—it’s your wife.”



“As a matter of fact, it’s a rather amusing story. Do you remember last spring when Herbert was police commissioner during Boys’ Week? . . .”





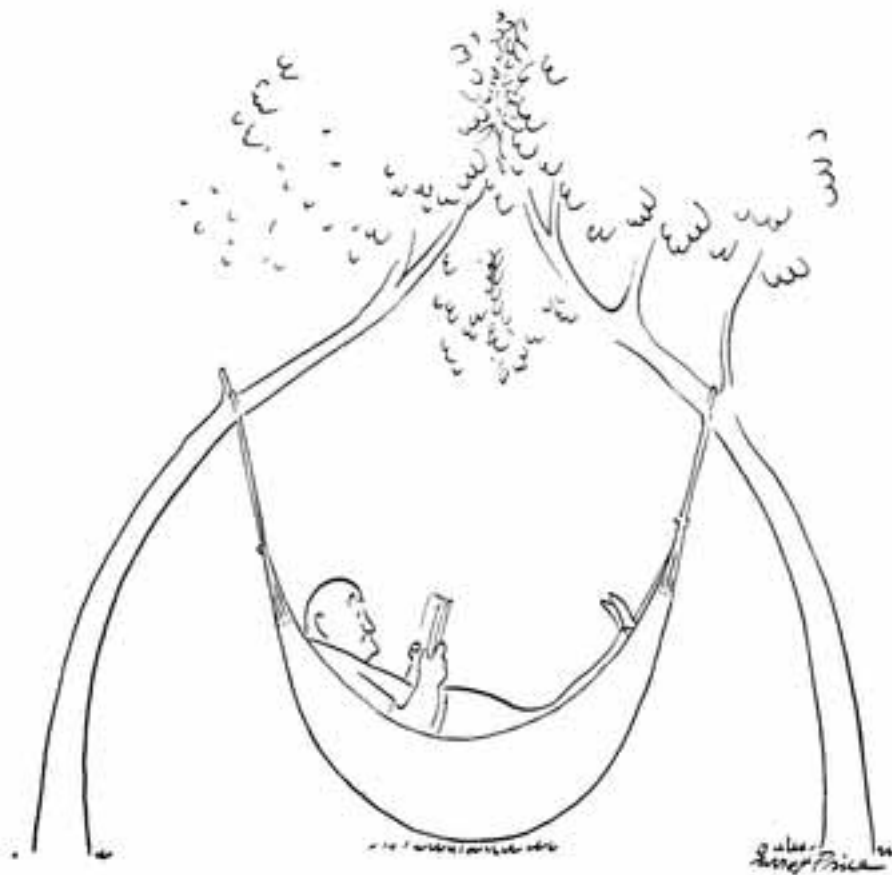
“Would Mr. O’Dwyer make a quiet mayor?”







"Oh, he'll get used to it."





“Do you mind?”

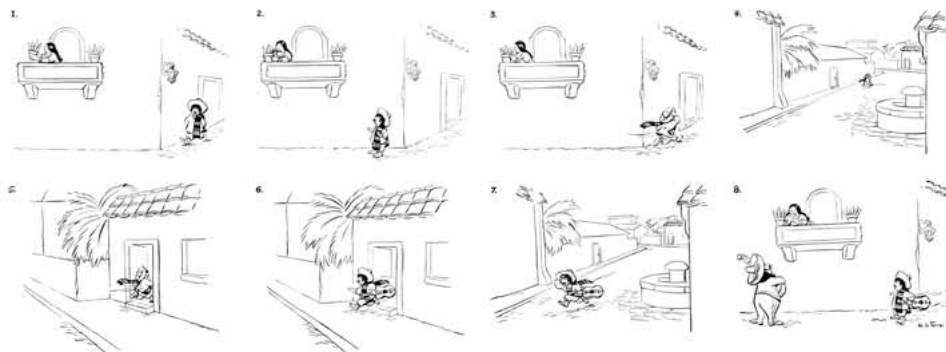


“Now, I’m going to depend on you to tell me when to stop.”



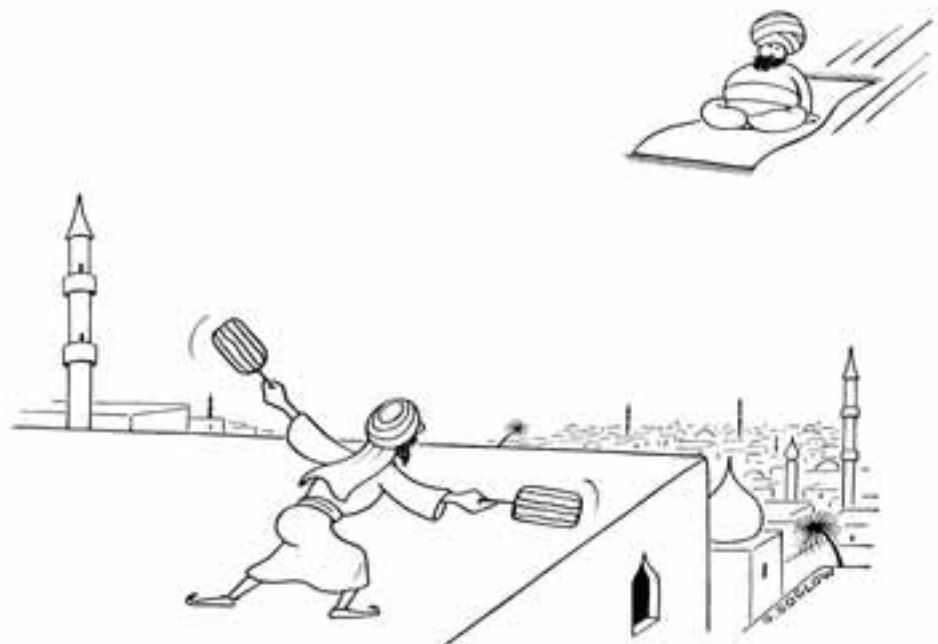


"Madam, we got no floor with electric toasters."

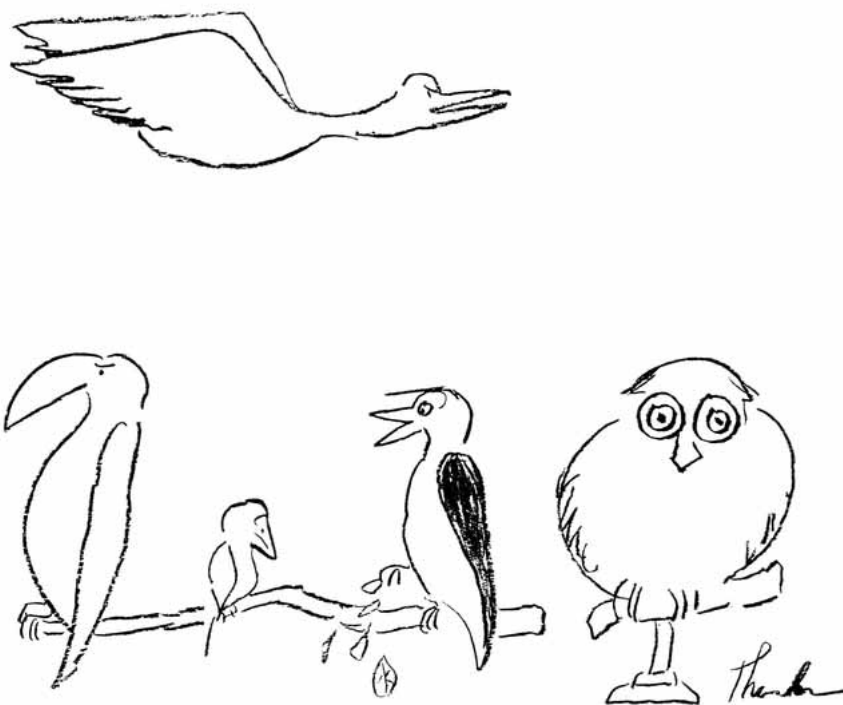




"It must be nice to have your husband home again!"



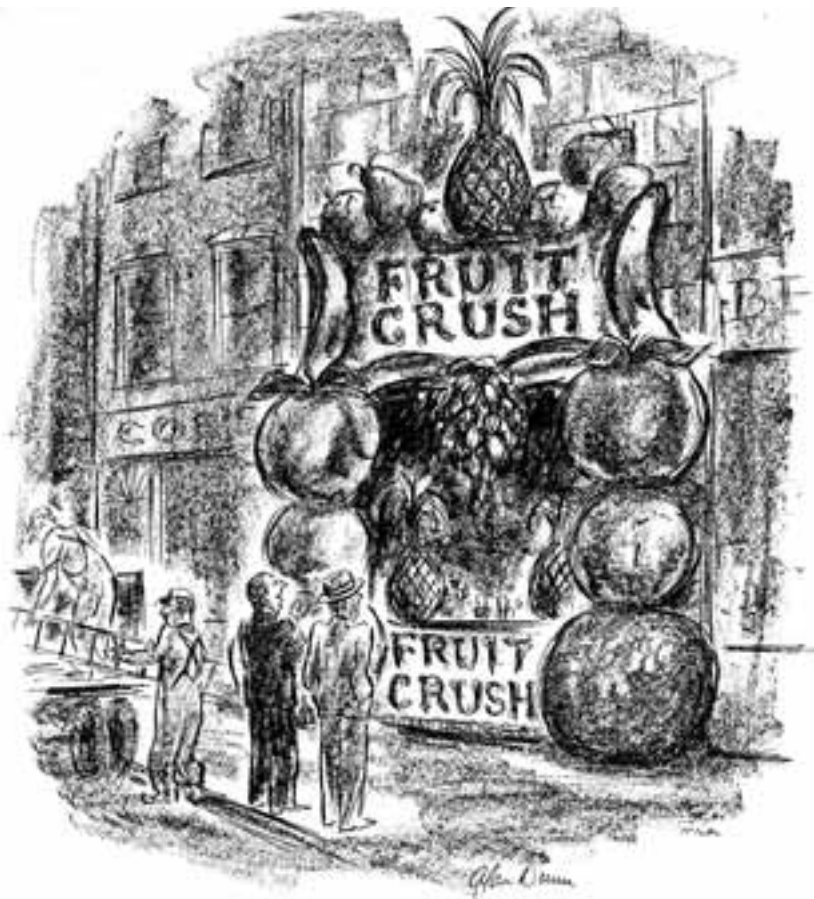
OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY
A GROUP OF BIRDS OF THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE



(Left to right) the Whited Sepulchre; the Misfit; the American Playboy, or Spendthrift, also sometimes called (southern U.S.A.) the Common Blackguard; a Stuffed Shirt; and (above) a Termagant.



“Why is this cigar any better than that cigar?”



“Now for the acid test—does it sell more Fruit Crush?”



Robert J. Day (8/11/1945)

[Return to Main Menu](#) ►

1.



2.



3.





"In triplicate, please."

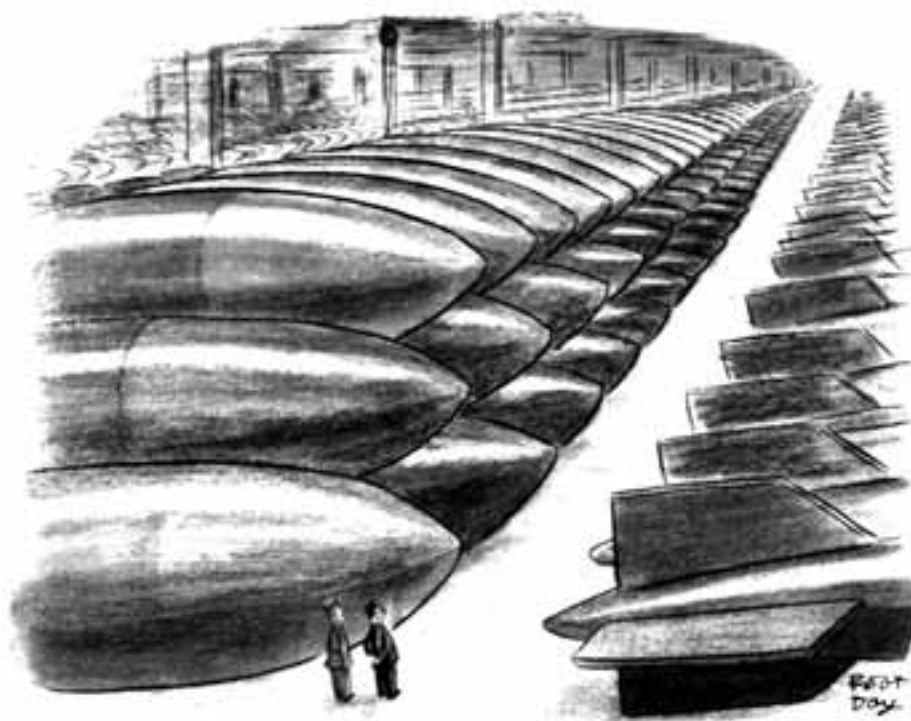




"Pardon me, is this celebration official?"



“You remember Trixie, don’t you, Freddie?”



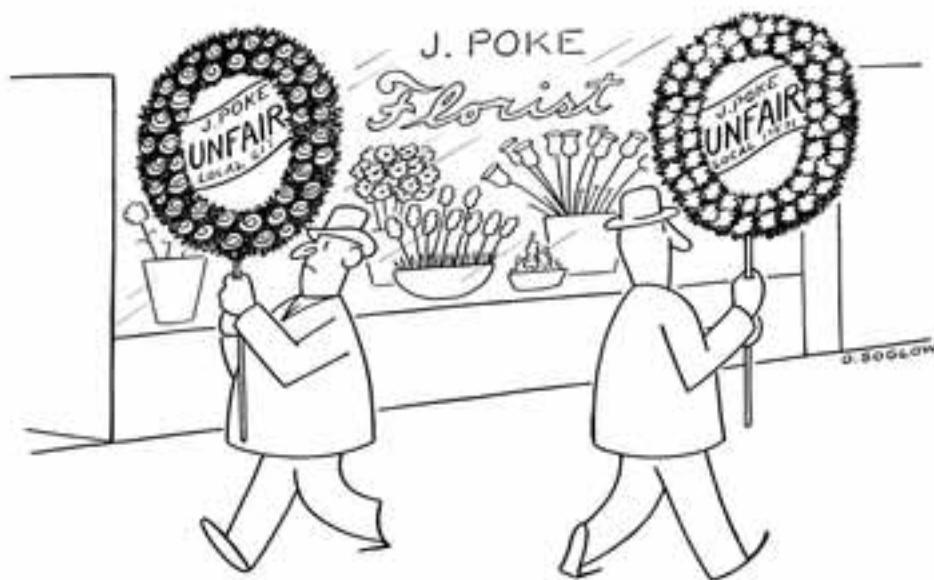
*“... and then the next thing, some general comes out
and says the first atom bomb is obsolete!”*



"Damn it, Mason, you don't kiss a bride every time you meet her."



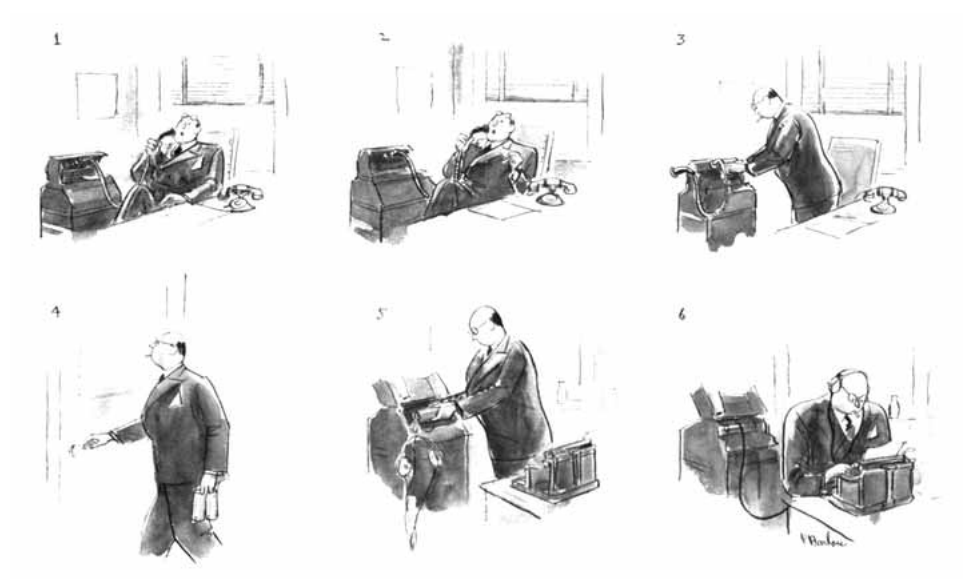
“Why, I’d love an Armenian! Are they any good?”





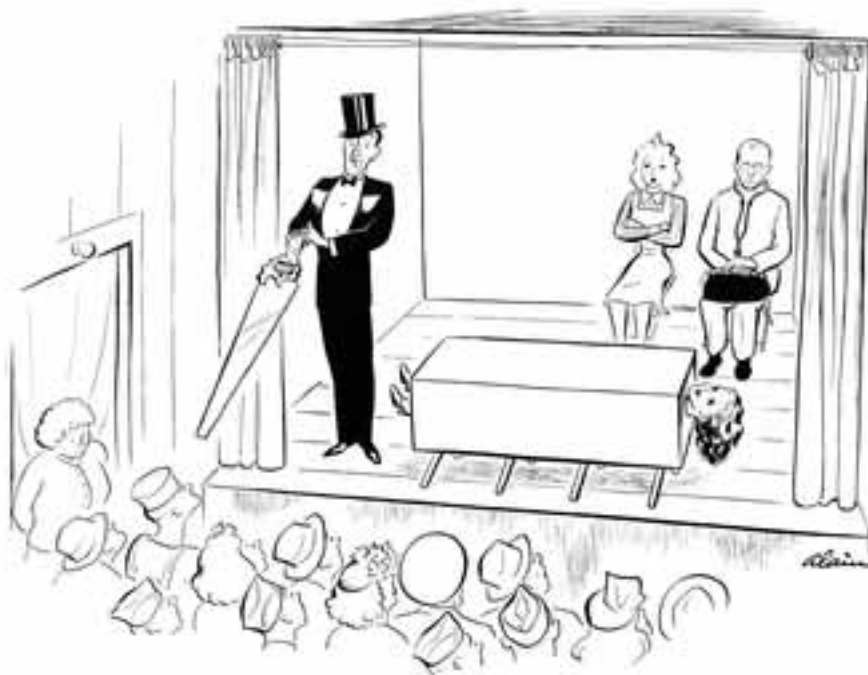
"I took the case because it presented some interesting legal problems, and of course the fee was exceptionally generous."







“ . . . and cut it into small cubes. If you can’t get beef, then try lamb or veal. Then take butter, but if you can’t get butter use oleomargarine, and if you can’t get oleomargarine, peanut oil will do. Then take the butter or the oleomargarine or the peanut oil and put it in a large pot. Add salt and pepper and a half cup of sugar. If you can’t get sugar use a cup of corn syrup. If you can’t . . . ”





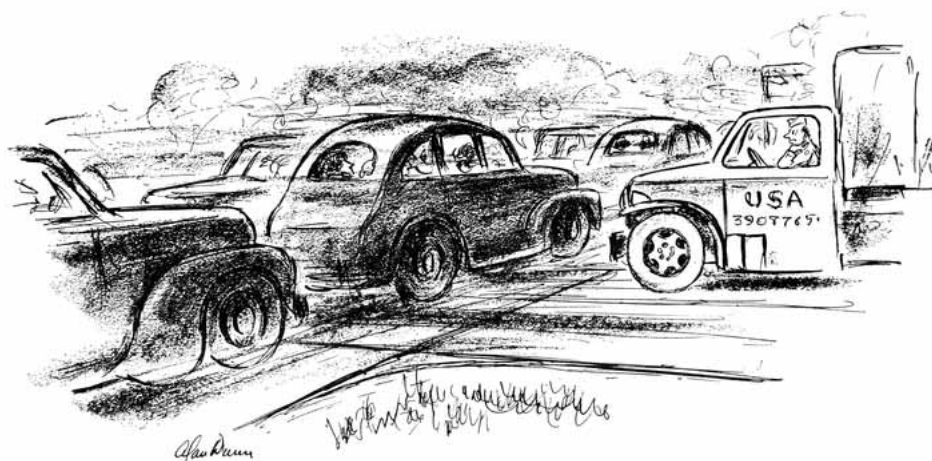
"You just plug it in anywhere."





"I had in mind something not quite so soft."







*“... and tell her I was wondering if I could borrow her maid
for a couple of hours tomorrow afternoon.”*



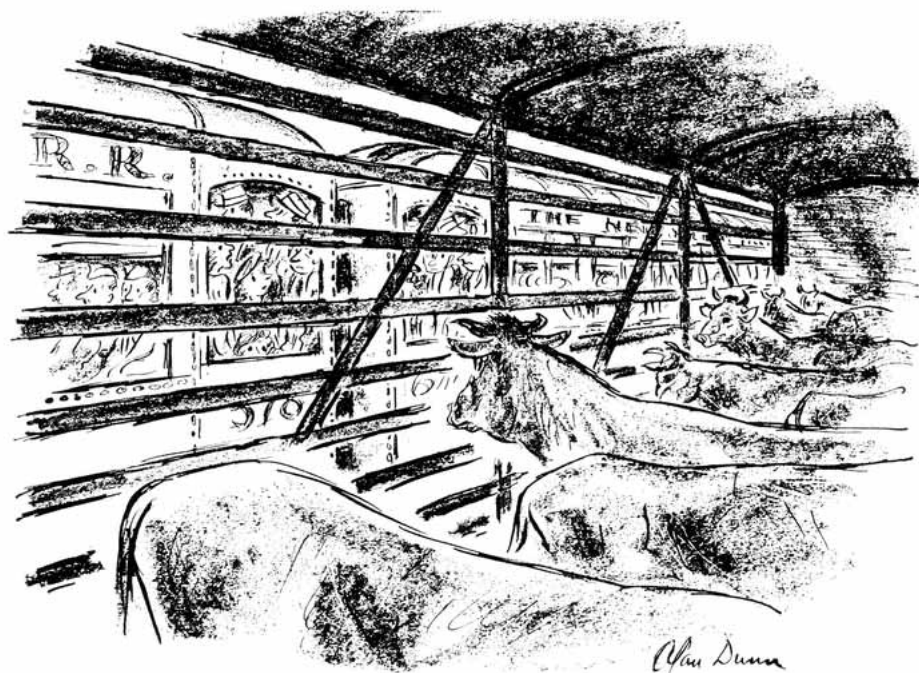
“O. K. Turn it on.”



"Well, it was fun while it lasted."



"You lack pep, stamina, and vitality. You should see a good druggist."

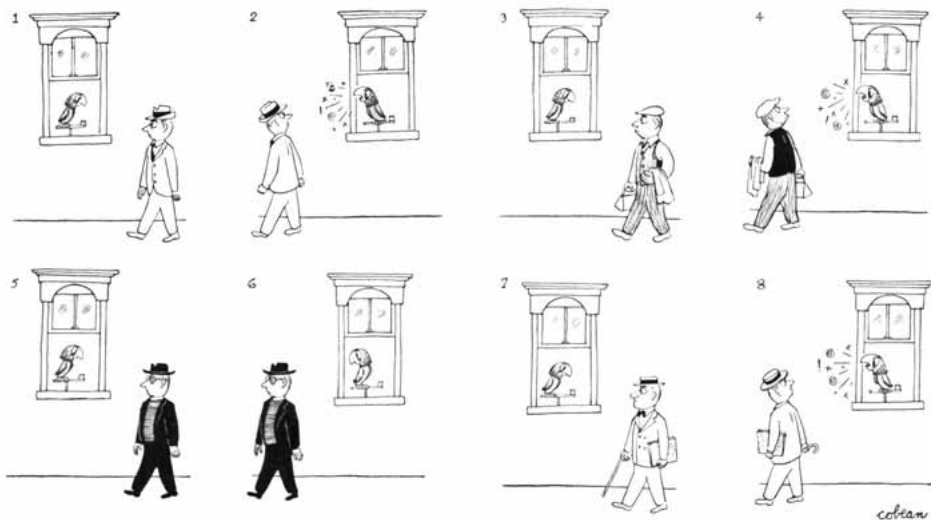




“It’s about a certain member of your family, Mr. Kopik.”



"I hope you don't object to children."





“If we get lost, will you come?”

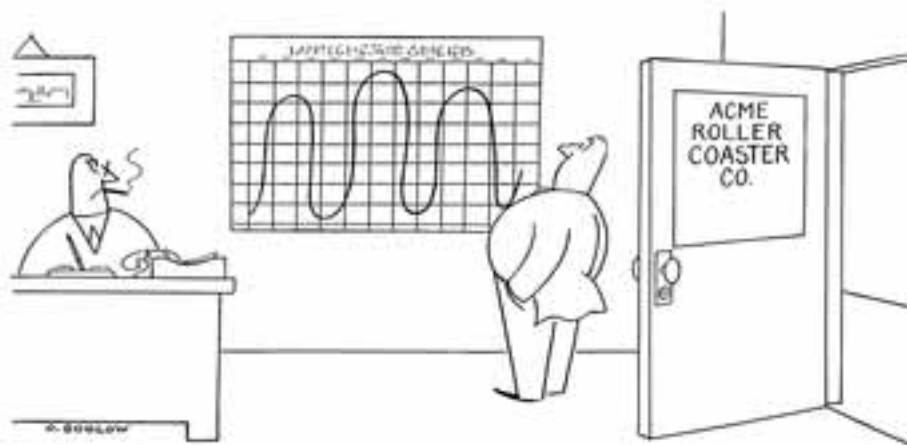








*"Oh dear, I don't want
to read an important book in this hot weather."*





"Well, here's the postwar world, and where are you?"





“There’s one thing about it—it proves people read the paper.”





“Well, sir, he was the most astonished magician you ever saw in your life.”

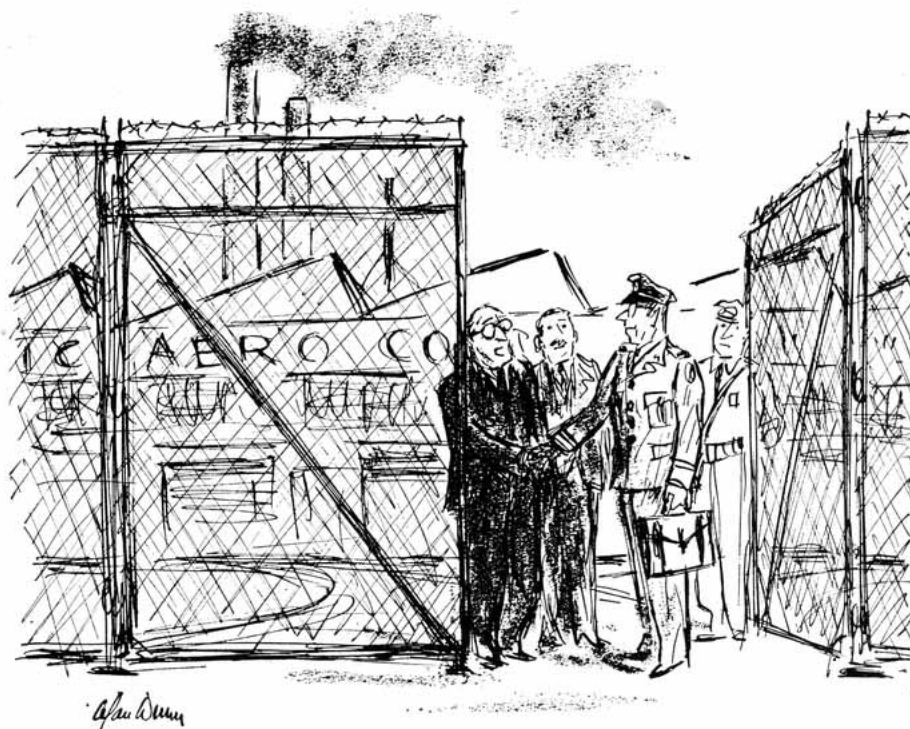


"I'll take this pair."





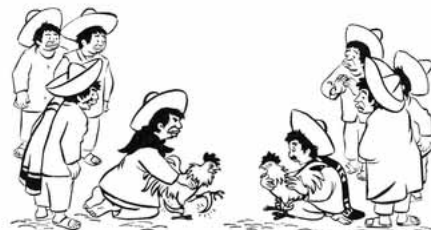
“Isn’t it about time for Massachusetts to begin?”



1.



2.



3.



4.



5.



6.





“No-o-o, I’m afraid you haven’t quite got it. Hamilton’s face had some thing more—a kind of luminous suggestion of virtue and integrity. Somehow you’ve missed it.”





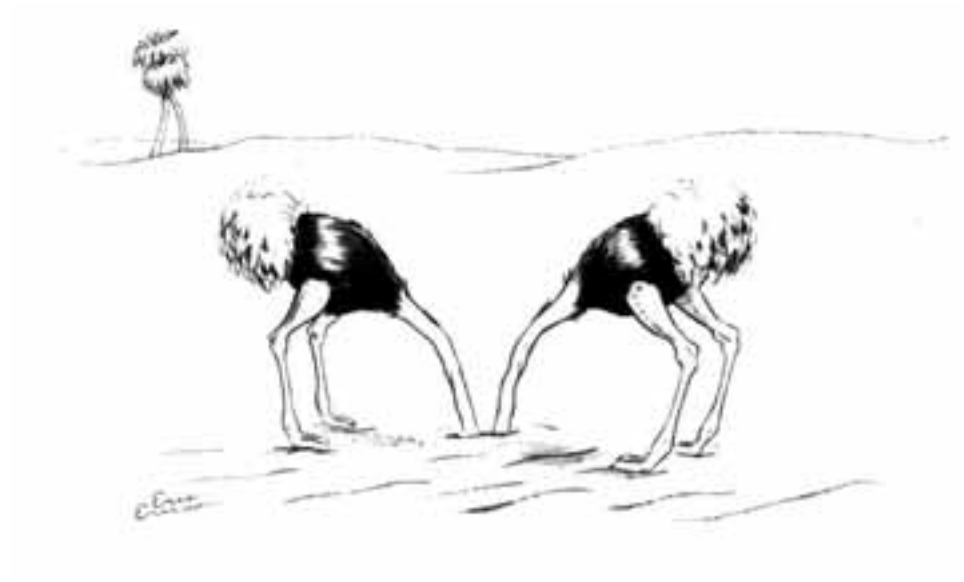
“But will reclaimed rubber hold me?”



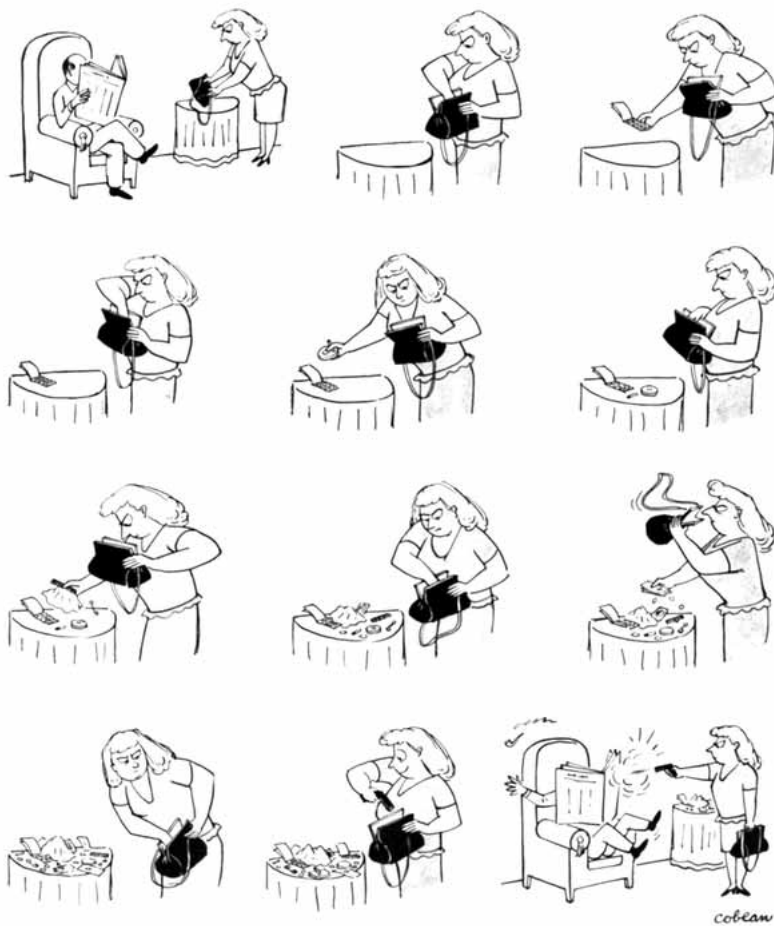


“Good morning, Mr. Civilian.”





“But darling, we just can’t go on meeting like this.”





*“Just what did the judge mean, Mr. Bowen, when he said
he was releasing me in your custody?”*



"If you give me a rinse, it will have to be a very light one. Montclair notices everything."



OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY
A GROUP OF SEA CREATURES (1 OF 6)



The Limpid

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY
A GROUP OF SEA CREATURES (2 OF 6)



The Mordant

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY
A GROUP OF SEA CREATURES (3 OF 6)



The Vivid

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY
A GROUP OF SEA CREATURES (4 OF 6)



The Livid

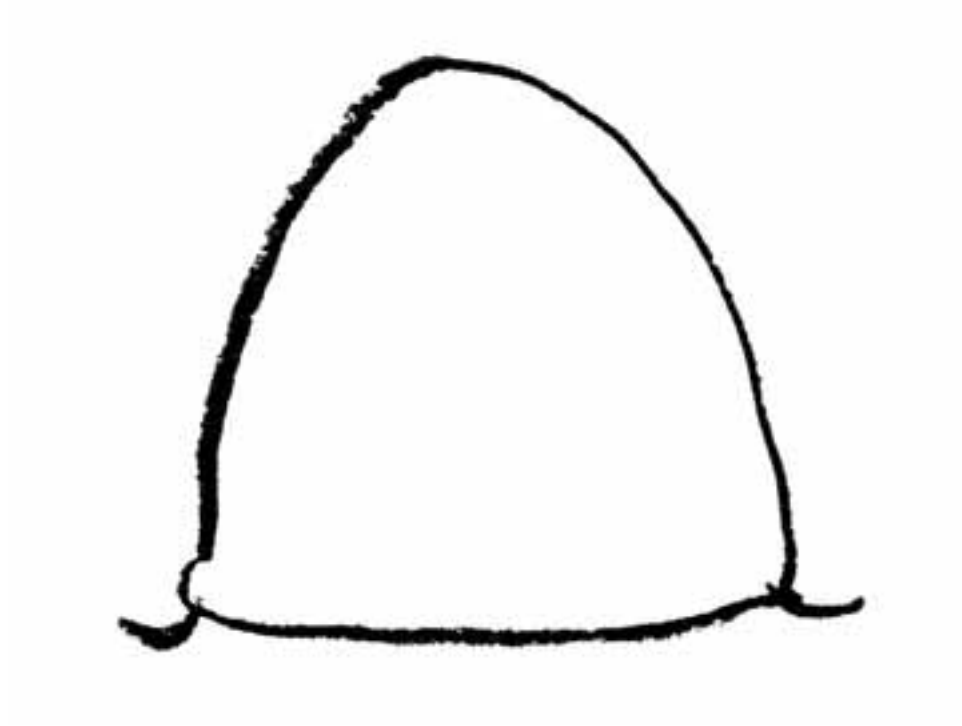
OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY
A GROUP OF SEA CREATURES (5 OF 6)



The Lambent

1945

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY
A GROUP OF SEA CREATURES (6 OF 6)



The Torpid

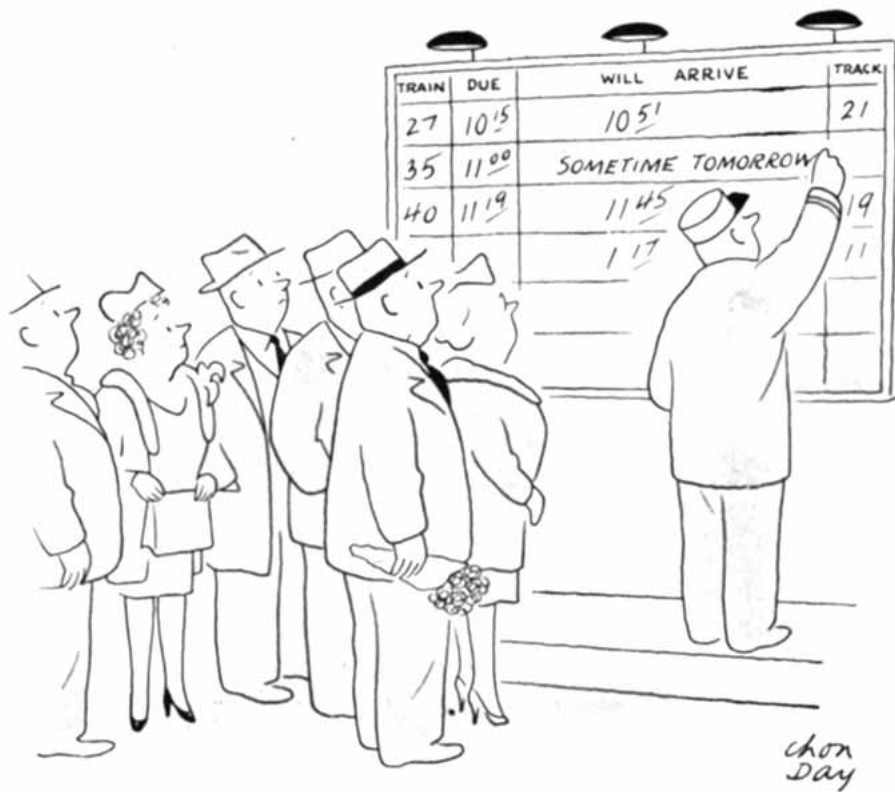


*“Wouldn’t you love to see
this in Technicolor?”*





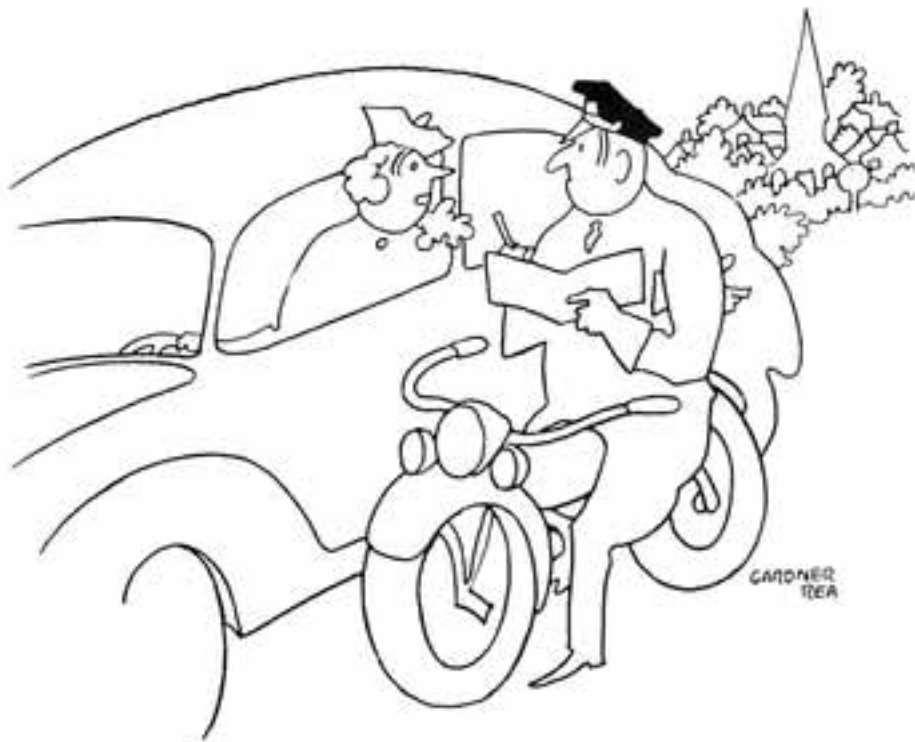
"She's just at that cute age, too."





*“Well, at least I’m getting something out of
the taxes I did pay for years.”*



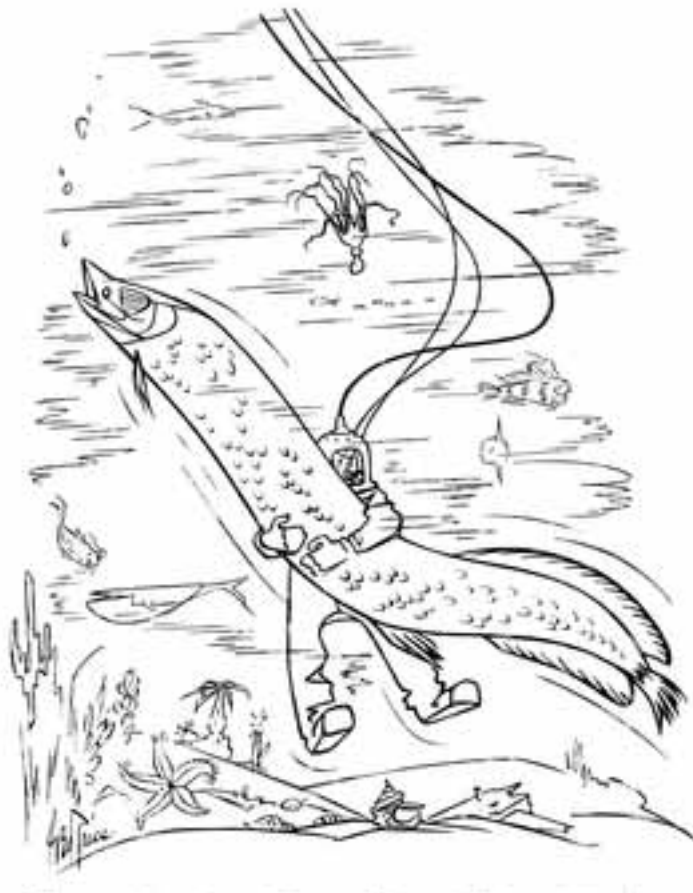


"But I thought all driving restrictions had been lifted."



*“Welcome home, Captain. I’m
from the Department of Internal Revenue.”*





“If you were down here, you’d damn well know why I keep saying ‘we’.”



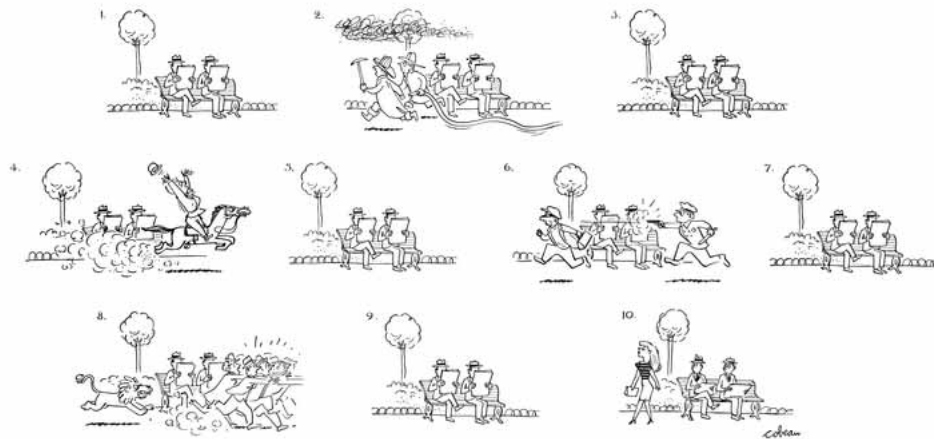
*"Our name is Brooks, and if you're ever out
Westport way drop in and see us."*



"If this was the Army, I'd have two hundred and eighty points."



"Not so very quick, is it?"

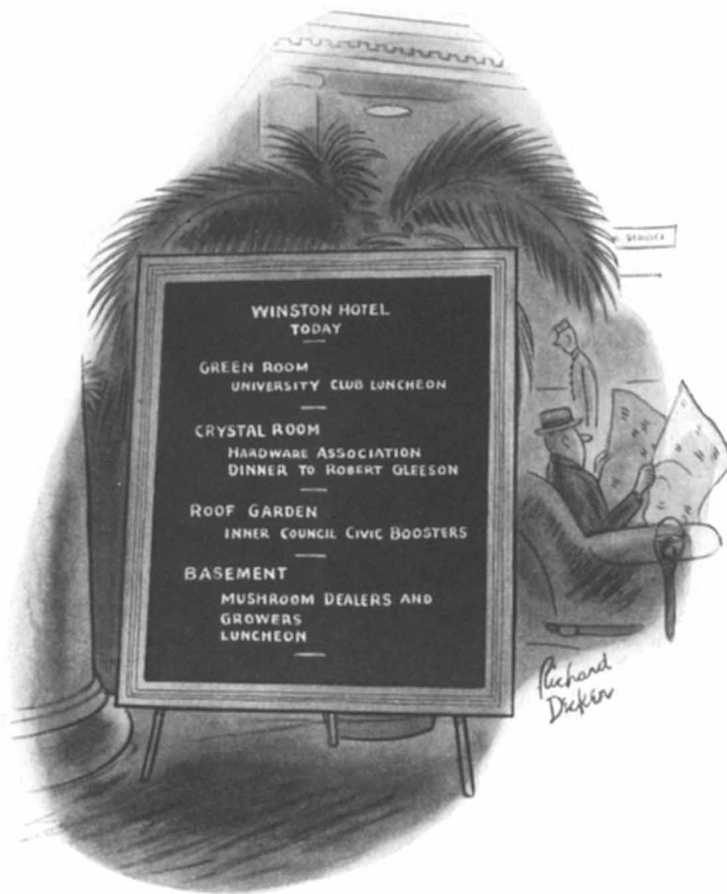




"It's the perfect plastic at last. It can be bored, punched, stamped, sawed, and in an emergency eaten with a light sauce."



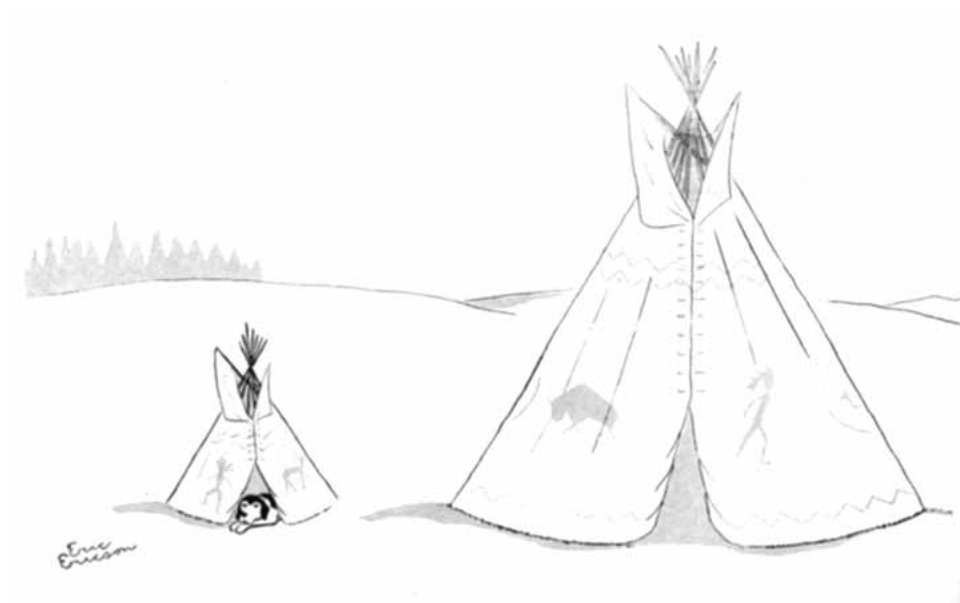
"Sometimes I think the cocktail hour is the most beautiful time of the day."







"Oh, you needn't worry about what you show me. I'm trying to be silly."







"I'd give the world to be sultry, but I just succeed in looking sleepy."





"We've decided to name him Douglas."

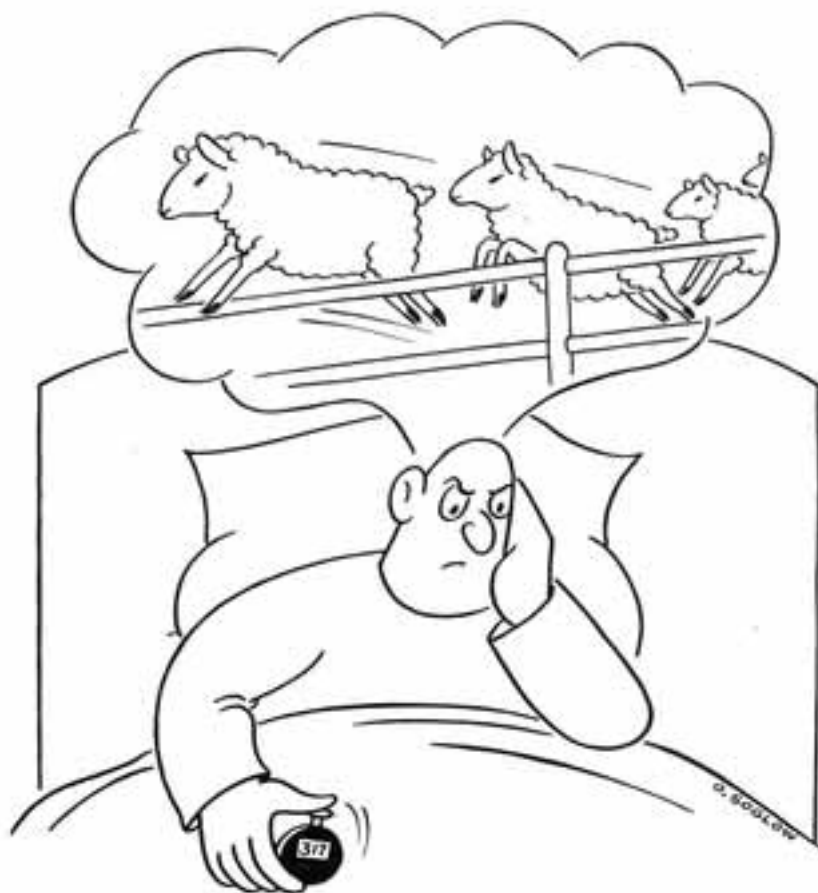




"Will this train take me to a high-class residential neighborhood?"



“But ours was the chicken patty, and our waiter had a little mustache.”





*“Hel-lo there! I had the room just down
the hall from yours at San Francisco last spring. Remember?”*



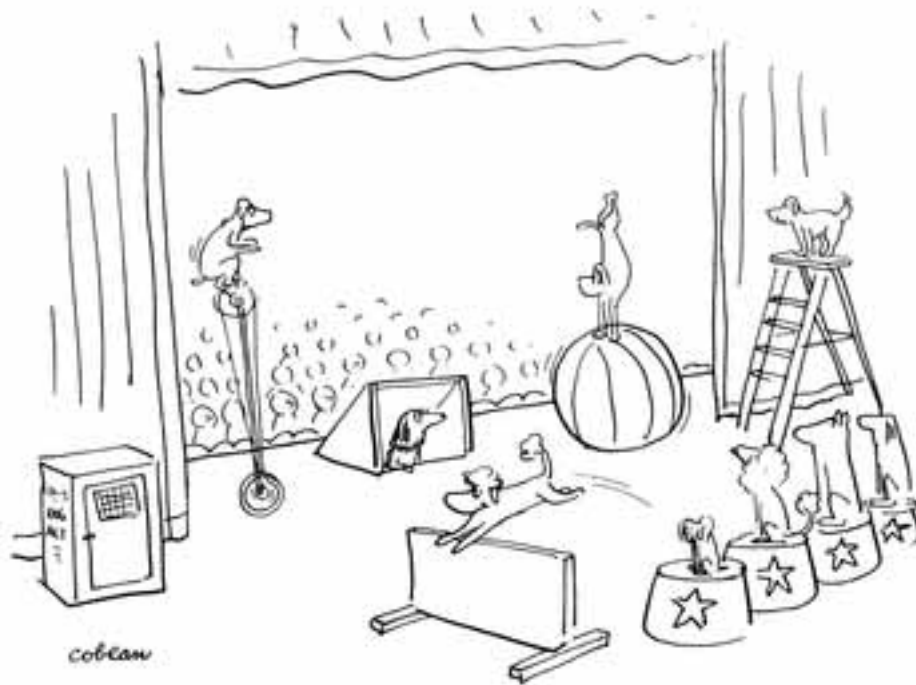


“... and from right here you have a splendid view of the Park.”





"Hello. Abercrombie & Fitch?"







“... and the little flower pocket definitely takes it out of the kitchen.”



“Well, Lieutenant—er—getting into the swing of things?”





"All right, all right, Jameson. You can forget that stuff now."



“We don’t know much about them except that he has some connection with the Surplus Property Board.”



*"Well, there you are. I guess all I needed was
someone to draw me out."*

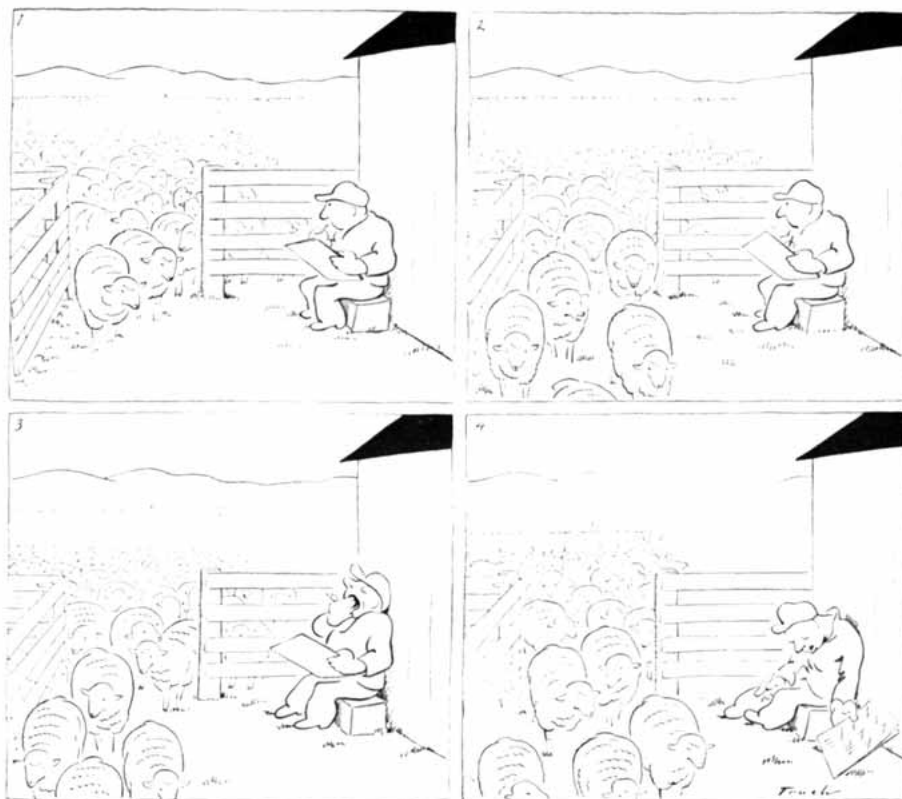


"I now pronounce you wife and man."





*"I just thought I'd stop in
and tell you that the luncheon was a huge success."*





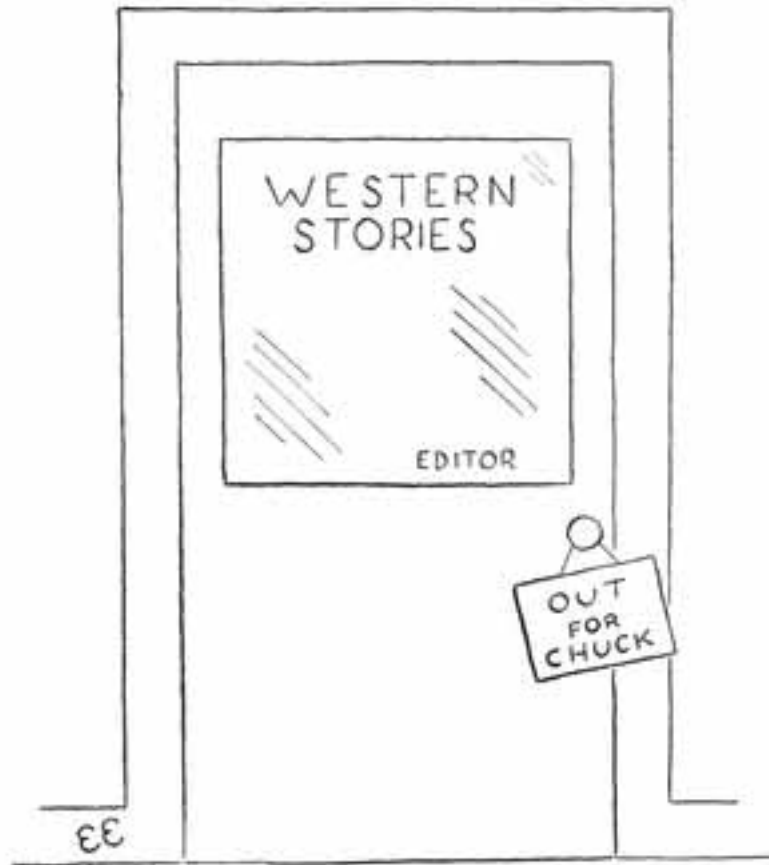
"Scram!"

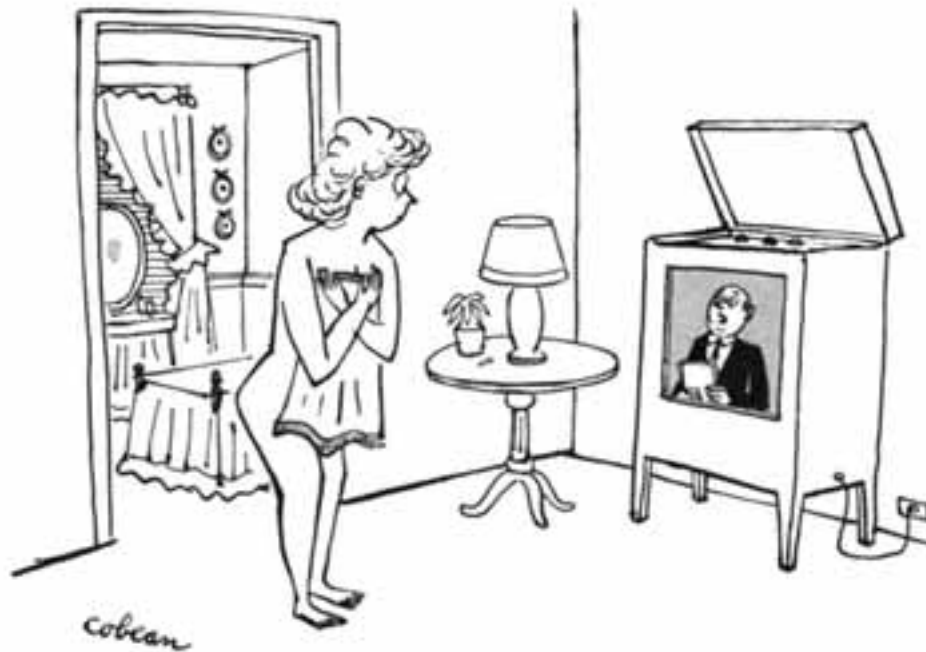






“Yoohoo, Bergdorf! My watch says it’s only five forty-two.”







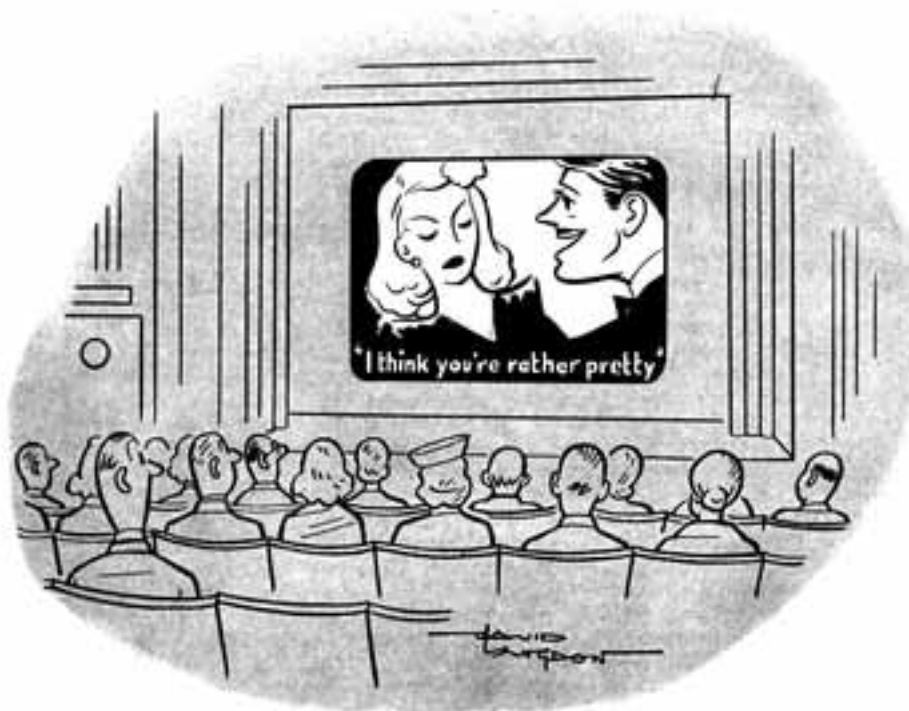


"I've kept all his letters."





"Now be sure to let us know if you do hear of anything."

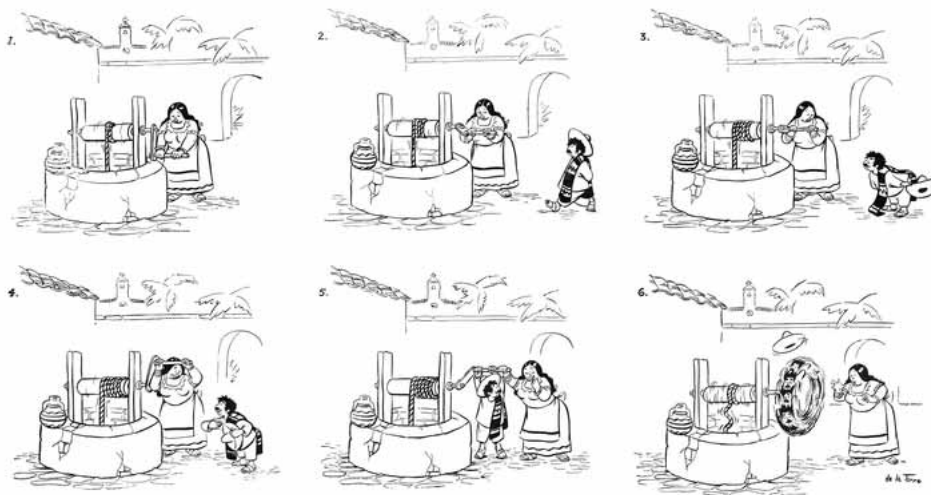


“Vos yeux sont comme des étoiles, vos cheveux des tresses d’or, votre bouche est un frais bouton de rose; comme vous êtes belle, ma chérie, et comme vous êtes adorable . . .”





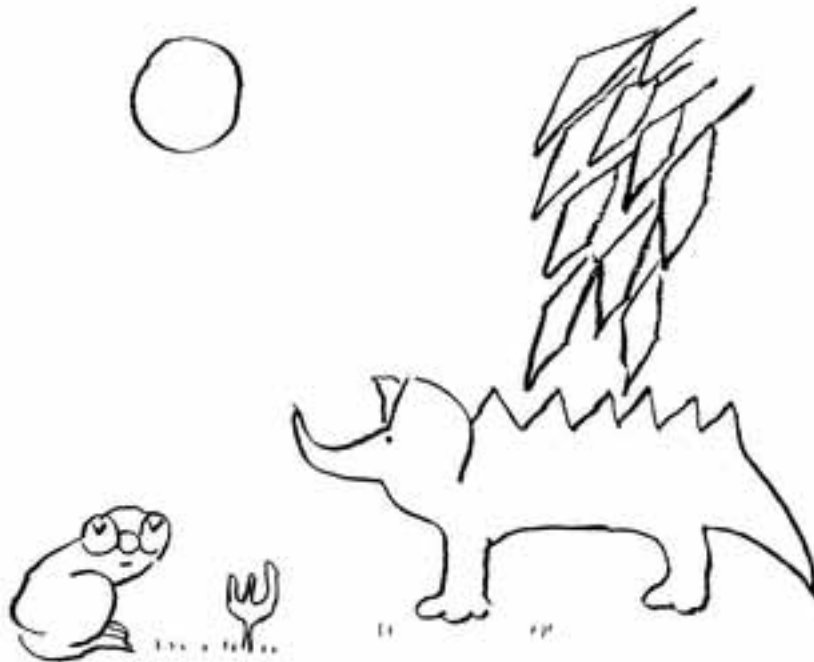
"Yours readjusted yet?"





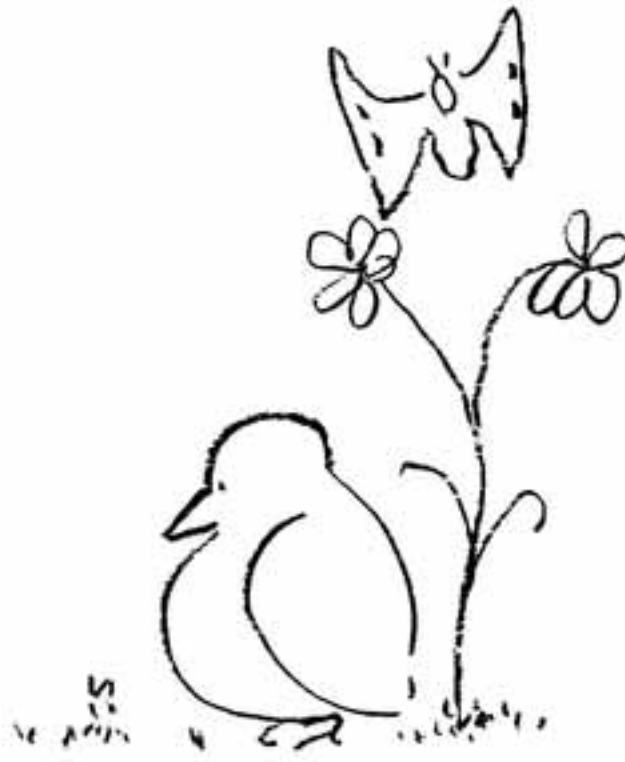
"Did your men loathe you as much as mine did?"

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (I OF 3)



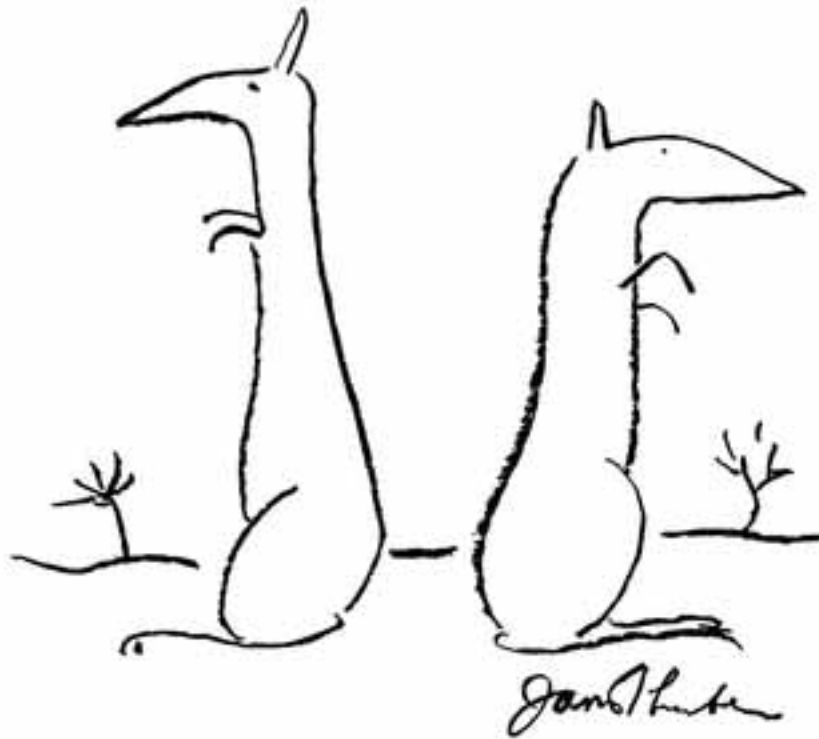
The Femur (left) and the Metatarsal

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (2 OF 3)



The Peeve (or Pet Peeve)

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (3 OF 3)



The male and the female Tryst









"Of course, there are one or two things I always like to play down."

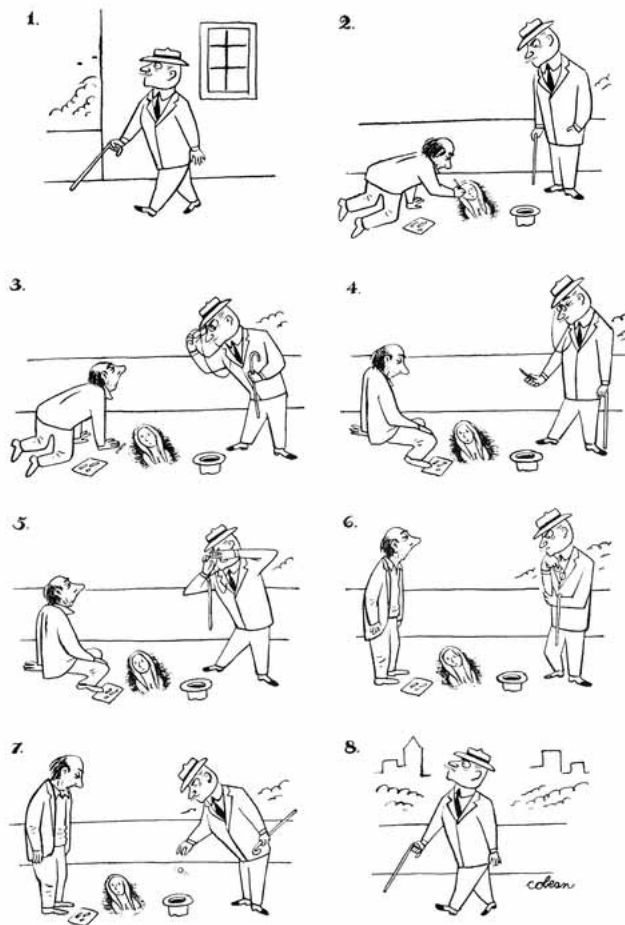


"I want you to meet a charming vote I've rounded up for you."



“... and right over here was Sewell Avery’s office.”







"No, we specially want color film."





"Did you ring, chief?"





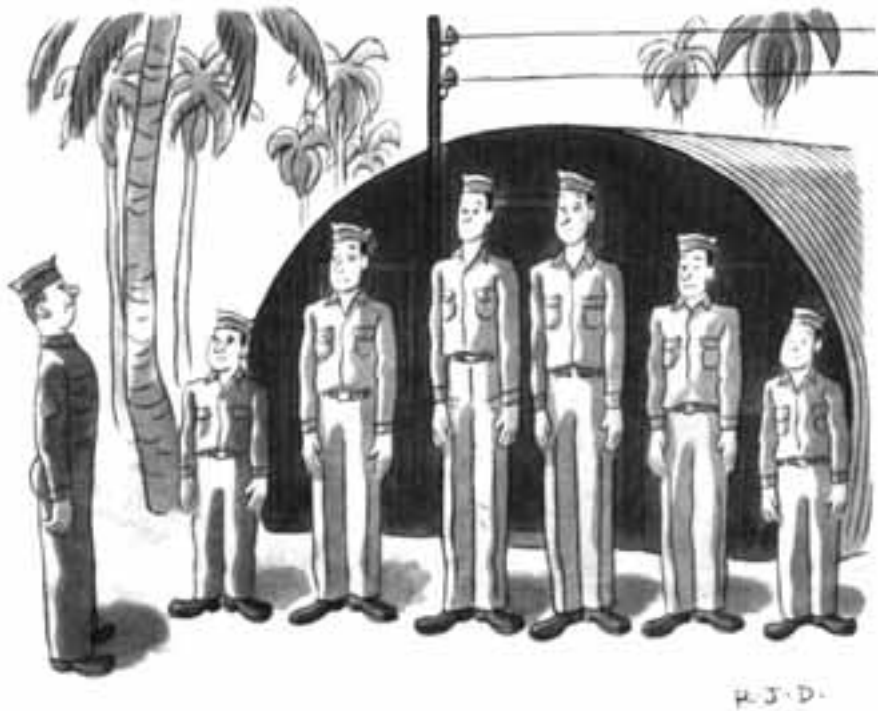
*“When you get a moment, there’s something
I’d like to speak to you about.”*

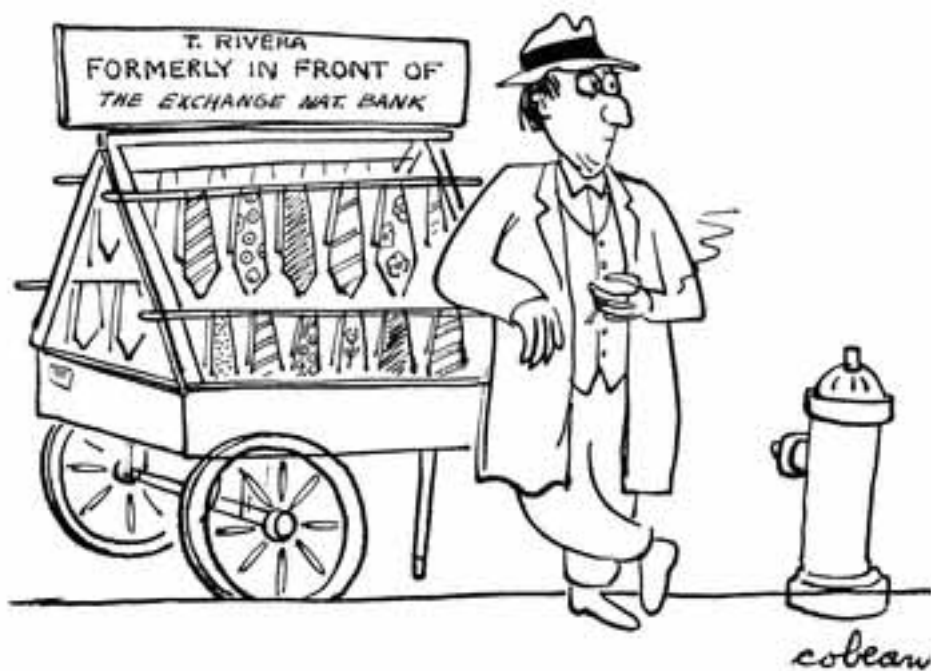


"He says he's just browsing."



"I want everything!"







"She says she'll go her way and I can go mine."







*“And so when the nomination was
offered me, and I got my wife’s permission to accept, I felt that . . .”*



"I suppose in a few years all this will be done by atomic power."





THE WRITING PUBLIC

“Gentlemen:—I don’t suppose the opinion of one who climbs into a sixty-five-cent upper gallery seat carries quite as much weight as the wishes of the ermine-wrapped patrons who adorn the boxes. But when we keep getting the D Minor, the Lovedeath and such hackneyed fare from week to week, to the total exclusion of contemporary artists, then I say appeasement has gone too far. I wouldn’t expect to find you programming Schönberg and Bartók (!), but in the name of heaven, have we become so ossified that not even a little Mahler, Prokofieff or even . . .”

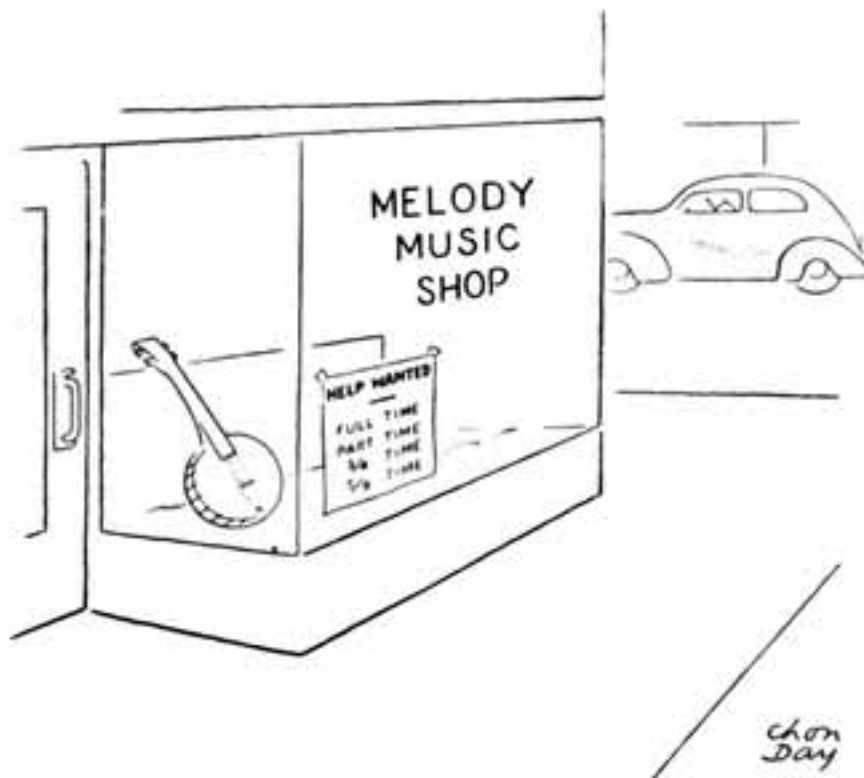




"Still mad?"



“Well, in I go. Pray for me.”

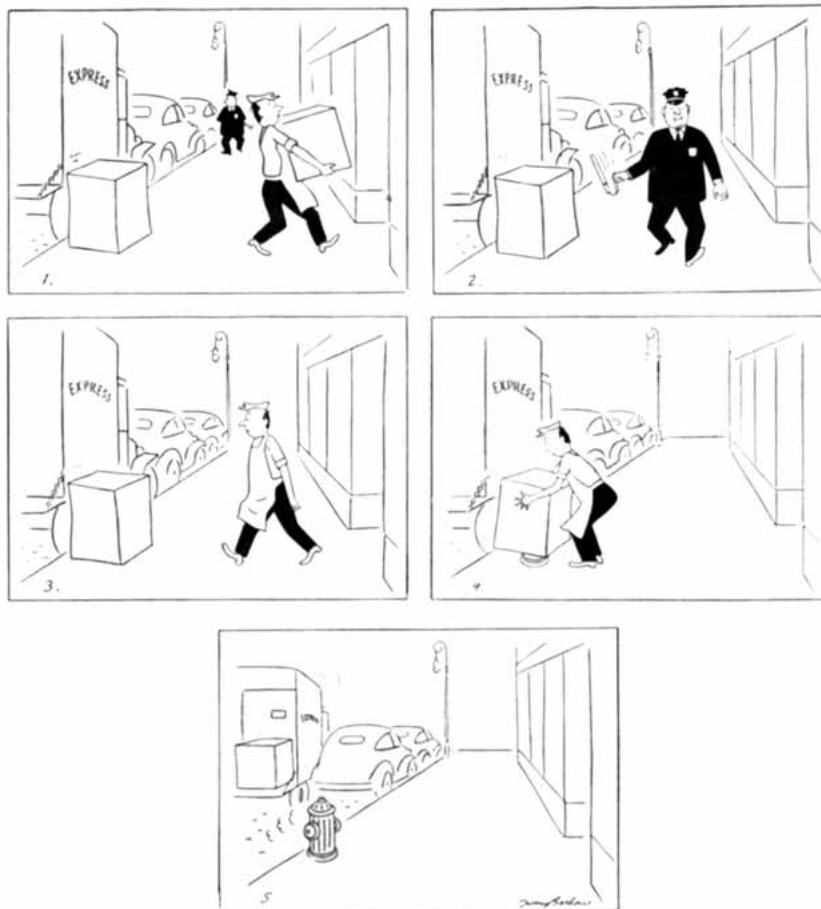




*“Oh, by an’ by, by an’ by,
I’m goin’ to lay down dis heavy load . . .”*



“Don’t spread it around, but I’ve just discovered a little place off the Ginza that serves the best damned dried seaweed in town.”





"She has a very nice figure, I understand."

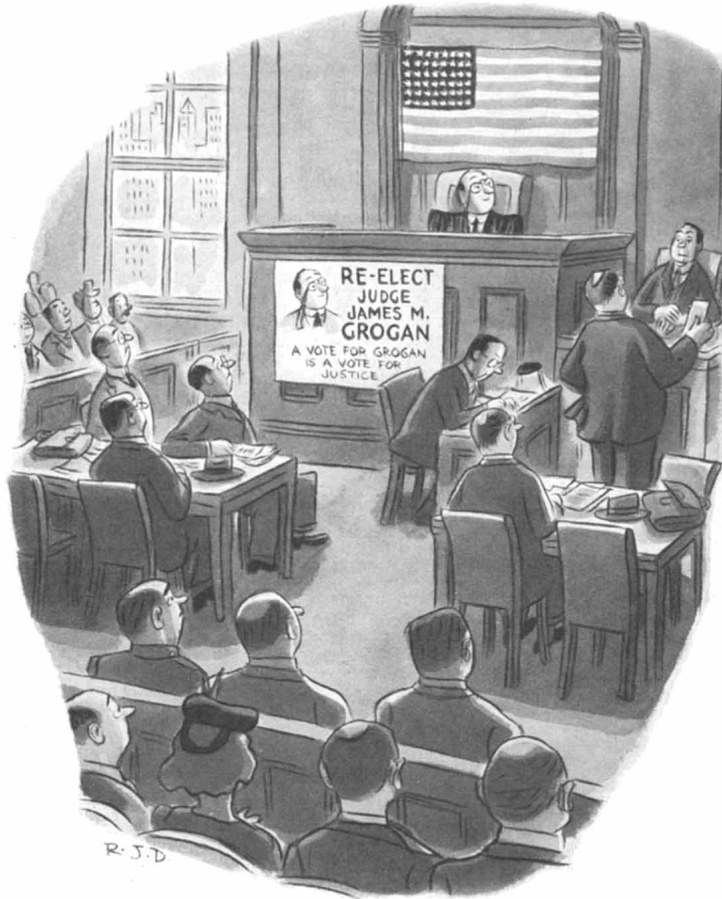








*“Won’t it be wonderful when all the ‘Cosmopolitan’
men get out of the Army?”*



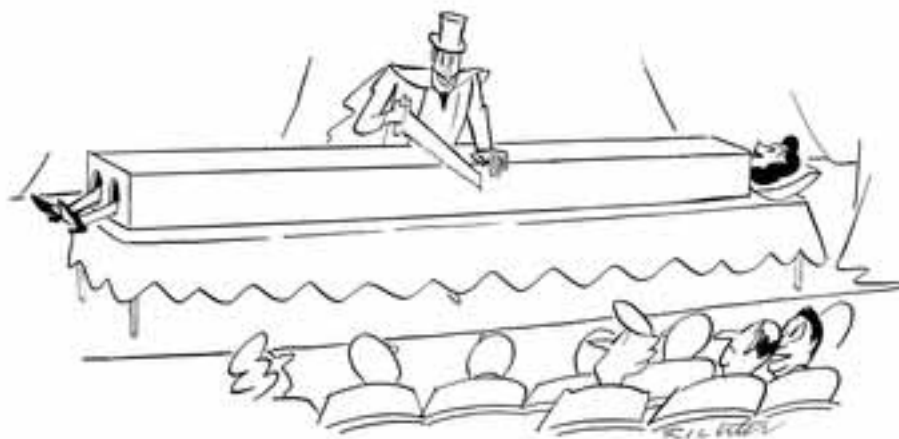


“Good morning, Major.”

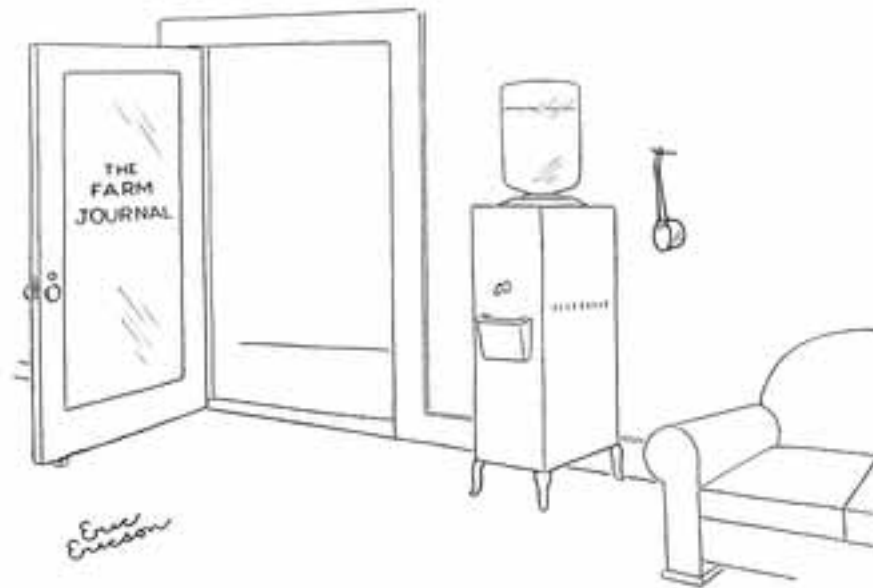


"Ethel says they haven't started any craze at Vassar yet, but I'm afraid it's just the lull before the storm."





"I think I see how it's done."





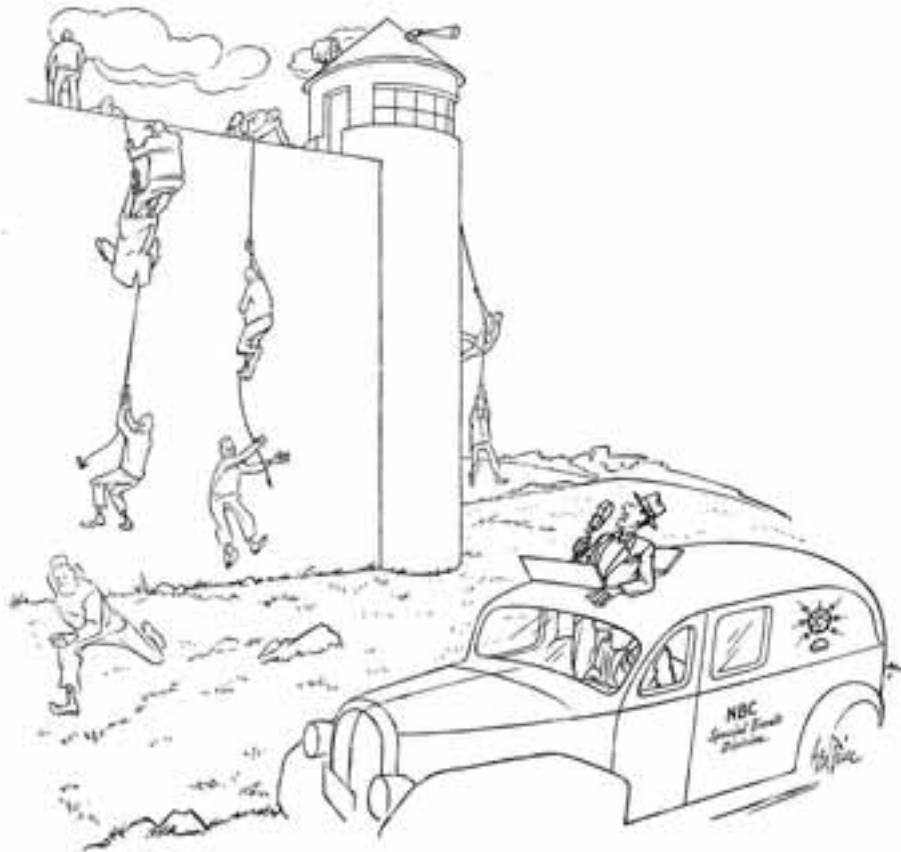
“Stop screaming!”
“Who’s screaming?”



"No thank you. I prefer Lady Hamiltons."



“Hey, Irv! Look at the lousy deal the union’s giving us—Finkelberg & Spratt get six pickets and we get four.”



“ . . . and here comes another one, and another! Yes sir! This is a mighty exciting sight, folks, and it looks like they’re getting away with it!”



"Another of those darned moral victories!"





*"I asked him for a mink
coat, but he says he prefers me just as I am."*

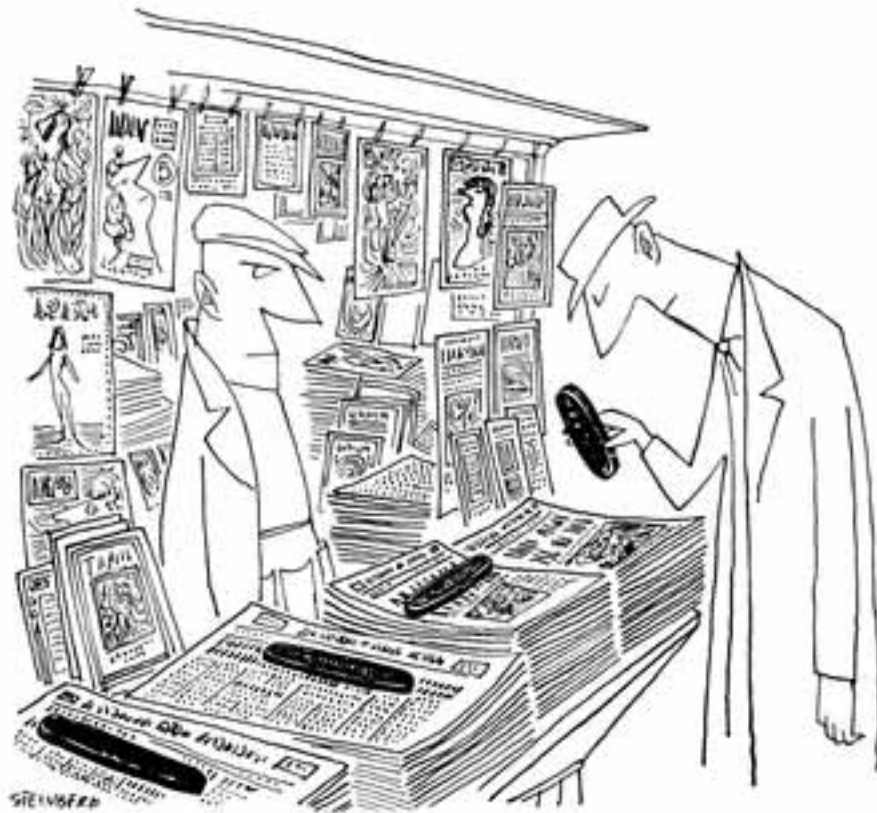




"Still no truffles?"



“It’s about a man and woman who had no use for each other till they got stranded in a mountain cabin, and then—zowie!”







*“Damn it, Captain, don’t you
know better than to come into a house with your shoes on?”*

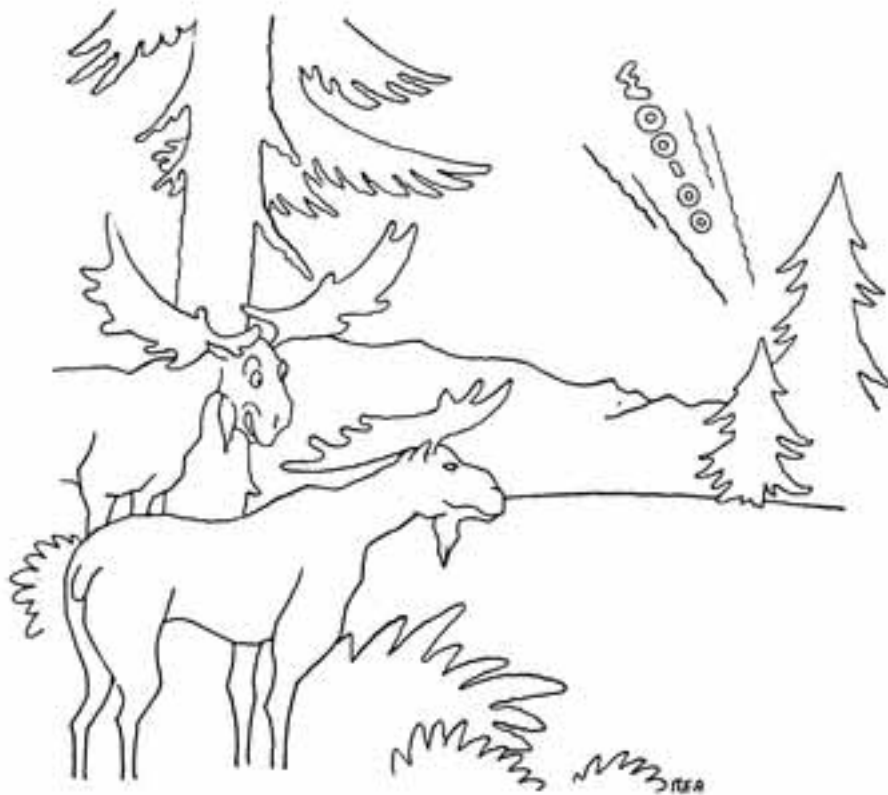


*"It's not that I don't love you, Allen.
It's just that I don't want to get round-shouldered."*



*"I've always said that for real wear,
you can't beat genuine English covert cloth."*





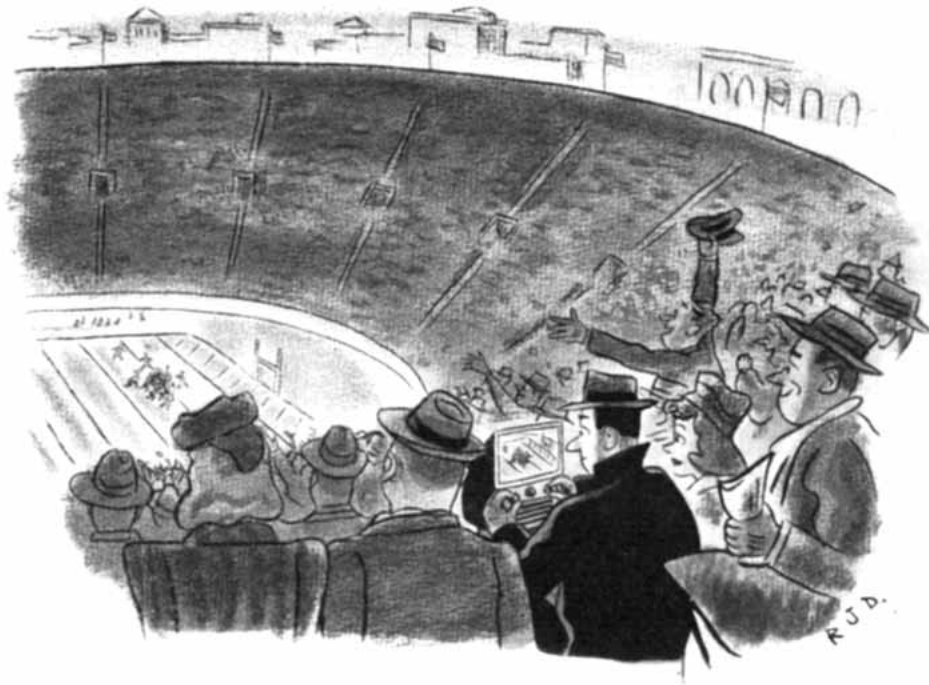
*"I'm going to take a chance
and answer that one. They can't all be hunters."*



"We'll be glad to put down your name, but I'm afraid we don't have many calls for people in your line."



“Well, he certainly doesn’t take after my side of the family.”





*“Major Crabtree is going to tell us some
of his experiences as a rubberneck.”*

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY
A GROUP OF RARE BLOSSOMS AND BUTTERFLIES



Flowers (left to right): Baker's Dozen, Shepherd's Pie, Sailor's Hornpipe, Stepmother's Kiss

Butterflies (left to right): The Admirable Crichton, the Great Gatsby, the Magnificent Ambersons (male and female), the Beloved Vagabond



"Confidentially, it's for me personally."





"Well, all I can say is, it didn't scare me."





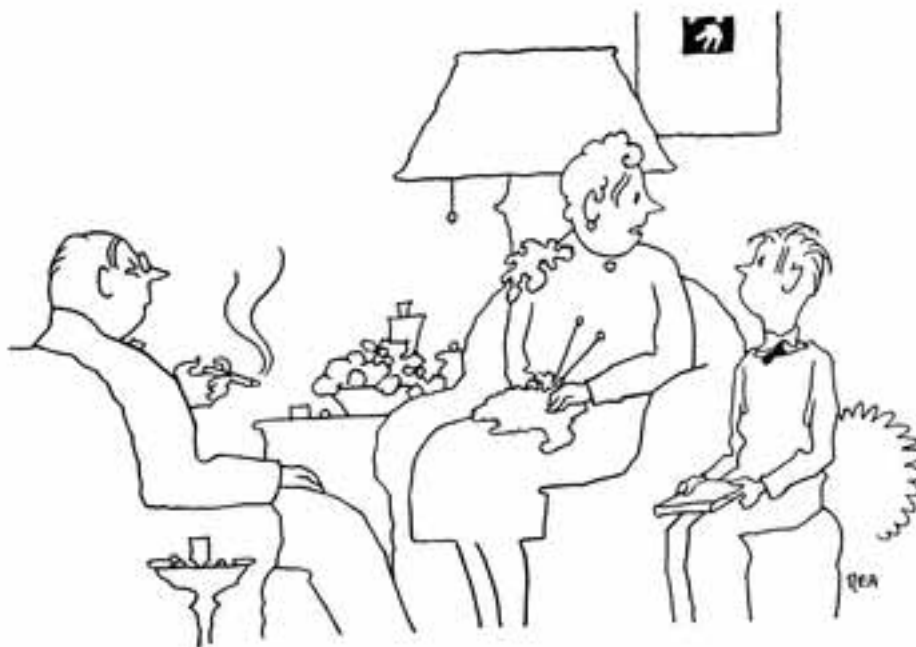
“Well, it’s come. He’s finally opened up on Truman.”





"I'd just about given up hope."





“But what on earth do you want to be a scientist for, Robert? Isn’t there enough trouble in the world already?”

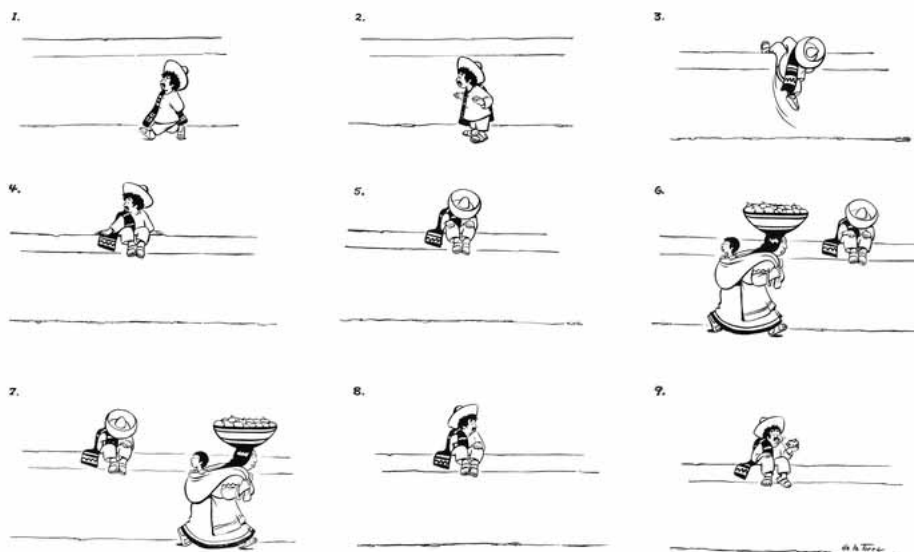




*"I don't know exactly, but it has something to
do with a mimeographed pamphlet."*



"What's new tomorrow, dear?"





“Chef is making out the menu for the day. Would you mind telling me how you spell your name?”







"Let's just go right to the top and work our way down."







“Oh—Abdul! I didn’t recognize you without your elephant!”



“Will Ruth really stay with Naomi in the land of Judah or will she go back to the Moabites? What is between Ruth and Boaz? What will Naomi say when she learns Ruth has found favor in his sight? Tune in next Sunday at this same time and learn what further events befall these real-life characters.”





"My God, he's just ordered another cup of coffee."

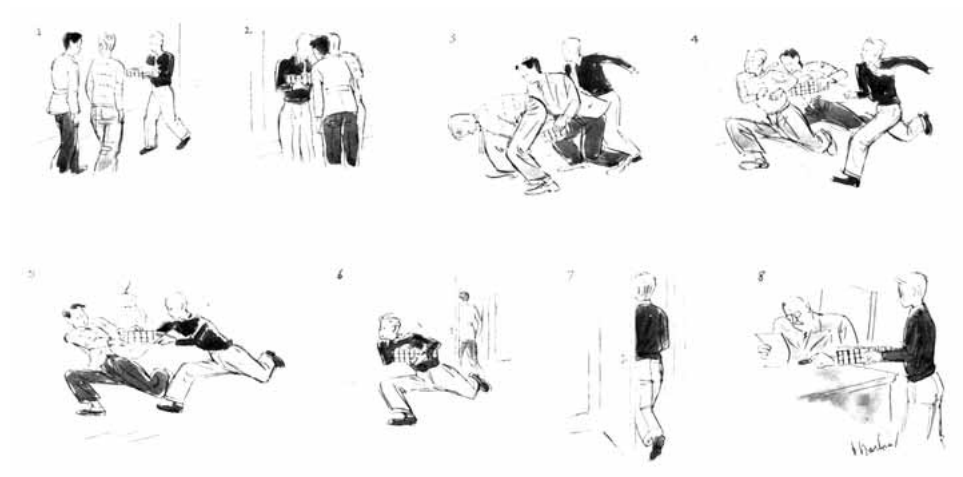




*"As I see it, Madam, it all boils down to whether
the man you saw was short or tall."*



“Now, let’s all try to remember that this is Czarist Russia and that we’re all slowly decaying.”



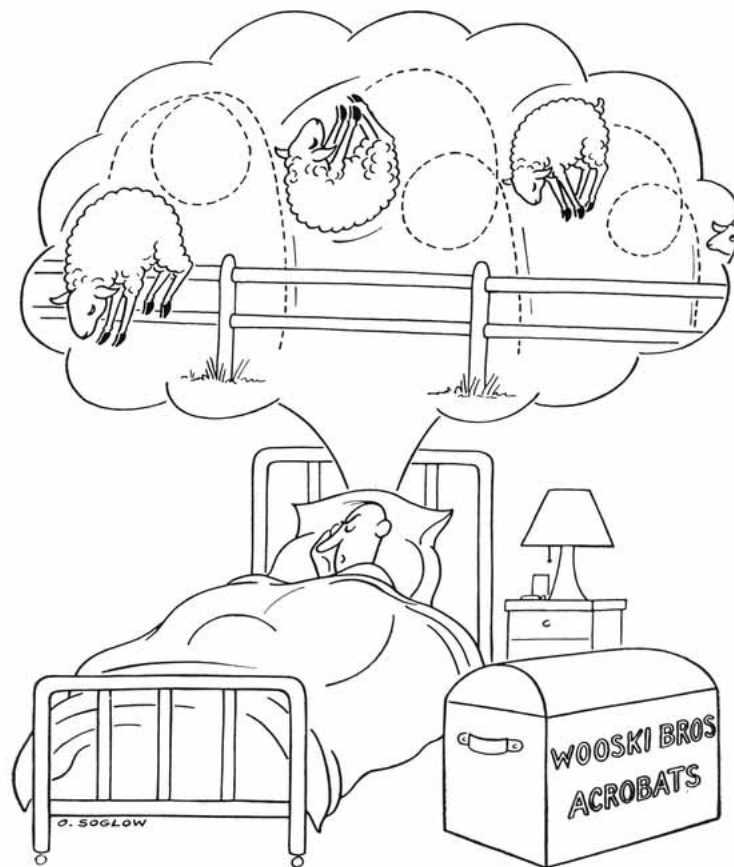


"Oh, I'm not waiting for anyone in particular."



Saul Steinberg (11/17/1945)

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“Gosh! You mean you’ve read every one of them?”



"I find that we have a room available. What's the procedure?"



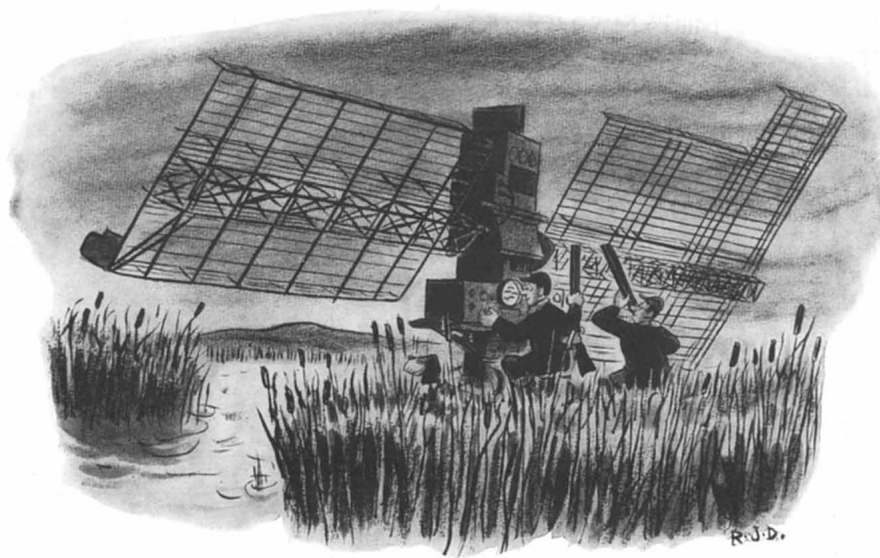


"To put my problem to you frankly, Mr. Anthony, my husband threatens to leave me if I tune in your program once more."



"The taxis are pretending they don't see me."







"Notice how insolent they're getting?"





“Er—may I speak freely in front of your escort?”

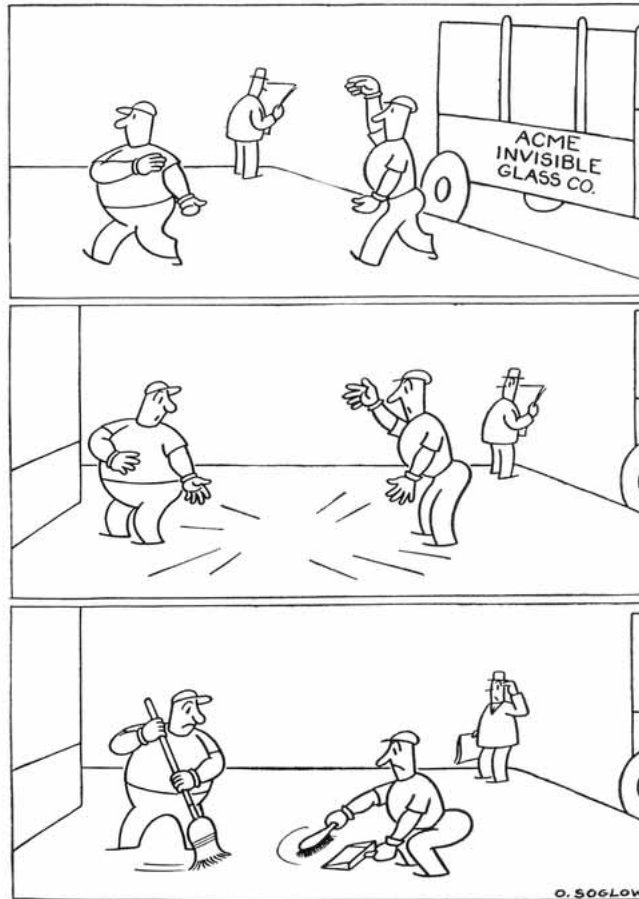




"You can't have everything these days, my friend."



"I wonder what they would do if there was someone who had all the qualifications but had very, very narrow shoulders."





*“Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you,
happy birthday, dear Henry . . .”*



*“And then, to make a long story short, I thoughtlessly
put a return address on the ransom note.”*







"I got it out of the refrigerator. Why?"



Leonard Dove (12/1/1945)

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“Now will you say a few words to my brother?”





“Do you carry a breakfast food called oatmeal?”





*“How much did you say we’d save under
the new tax rate, dear?”*



“Perhaps you just think you’re imagining these things.”



"No, it's not for rent. I don't know how the rumor ever got started."

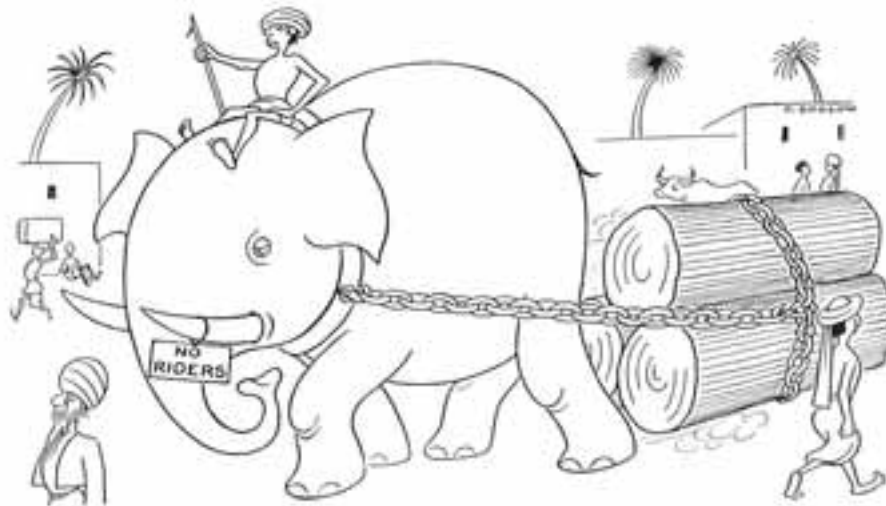


"Madam, I'm from the A. & P.!"



*“If it weren’t so near Christmas I’d allow
myself to become interested in Yugoslavia.”*







*“Anyhow, you’re improving. This time, you’re
leaving under your own power.”*



"Of course, I wouldn't want a card that says too much."





“Now, remember. Civilians have been through a lot. Don’t try to make them talk about their experiences, but if they want to talk, let them.”



*"There wouldn't be any danger of his smashing
the atom with this, would there?"*





*The New Nippon—Avenue of the Greater
East Asia Co-Prosperity Sphere*



“Um-m-m-m. Are you aware that your watch has stopped?”



"We've got every bug licked in it except one—how to get in and out."

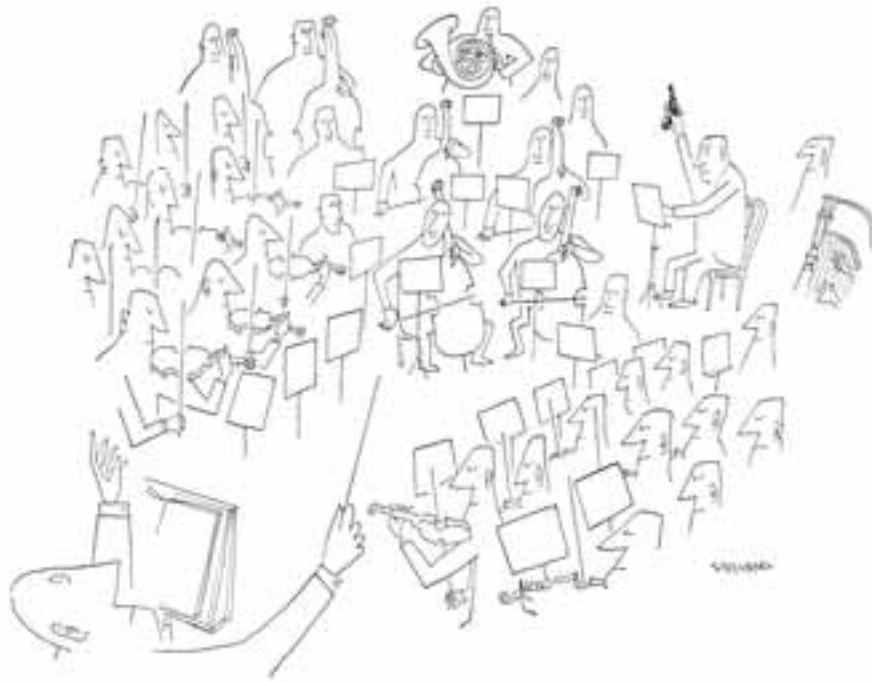




"Swell."



"We'll take it!"



Saul Steinberg (12/8/1945)

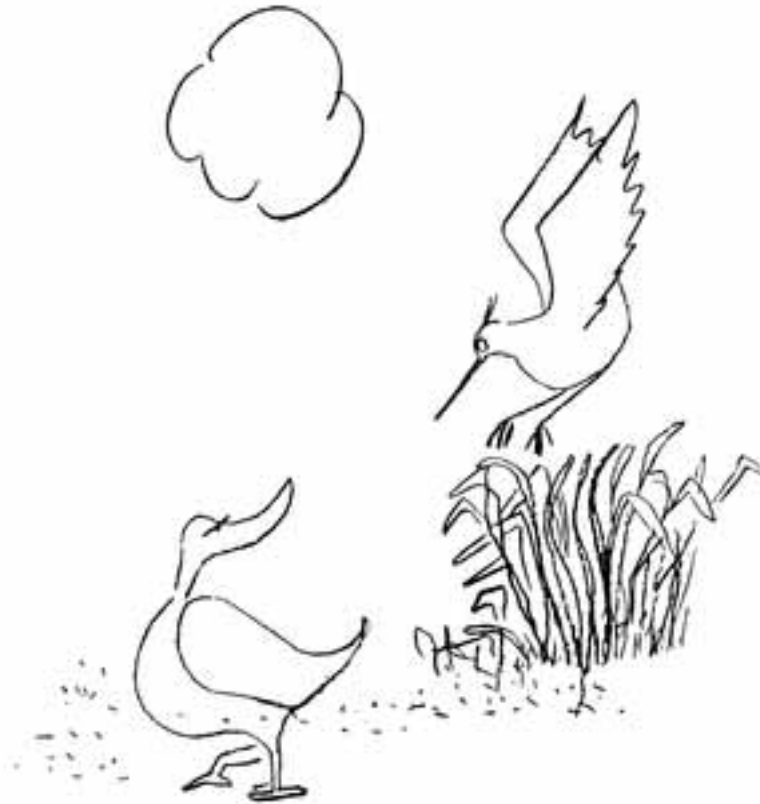
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OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (I OF 3)



The Goad

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY (2 OF 3)



*A female Shriek (right) rising out of the Verbiage
to a attack a female Swoon*

OUR NEW NATURAL HISTORY

A GROUP OF DESTRUCTIVE INSECTS (3 OF 3)



The Coal Bin



The Door Latch



*The Clock Tick
(or Stop Watch)*



The Tire Tool



The Window Ledge



The Ball Bat



“... and I’d like to start divorce proceedings—right after Christmas.”





"What is it? How many to a customer?"



"Is Aldous Huxley important enough to give for Christmas?"





"What do you think, George! You're giving me something for Christmas that you won't have to pay for all at once."



*“... and there I was, stuck in Fort Dix. I didn’t
see a red woman for two years.”*



"I don't think you'd be bothered with leaking powder. I know during the war they made millions of bullets and had no complaints."



“Cold enough for you?”



"Please, please, gentlemen! We're off the air!"

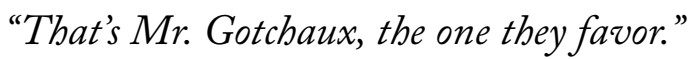


"I'll bet President Truman never acted this way."





"As I see it, we complement each other."





"One cigarette will kill a cat."



"Look at it this way, Simpson. When you ask for a raise, you're asking our stockholders to take a cut."



*"I'm sorry, children, but Santa has been called
away on very urgent business."*



"Well, I could hardly believe my hearing aid!"





"Now, this is our large economy size."



"Of course, Peter Rabbit is always dependable."



"Where is what Burns Mantle said?"





“Blue Ribbon ice cream, Blue Ribbon ice cream . . .”



"A few years from now he'll get a big kick out of these pictures."



"Pocket editions?"



"Prithee bark . . ."





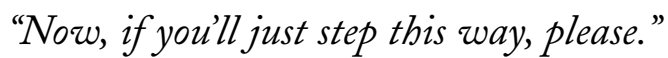
"We'd like to get over your way, but since gas rationing has been lifted we don't go anywhere on account of traffic."





*“Why not look at the bright side? It’s a roof over
your head and three squares a day.”*





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"Should I slap my face or just pat it?"





“... and so the poor peasant’s daughter liquidated the handsome young prince, set up a people’s government, and lived happily ever after.”





“And that’s that. Now our next headache is Easter.”



Whitney Darrow, Jr. (12/29/1945)

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"Oh, Myra, say you'll divorce me!"







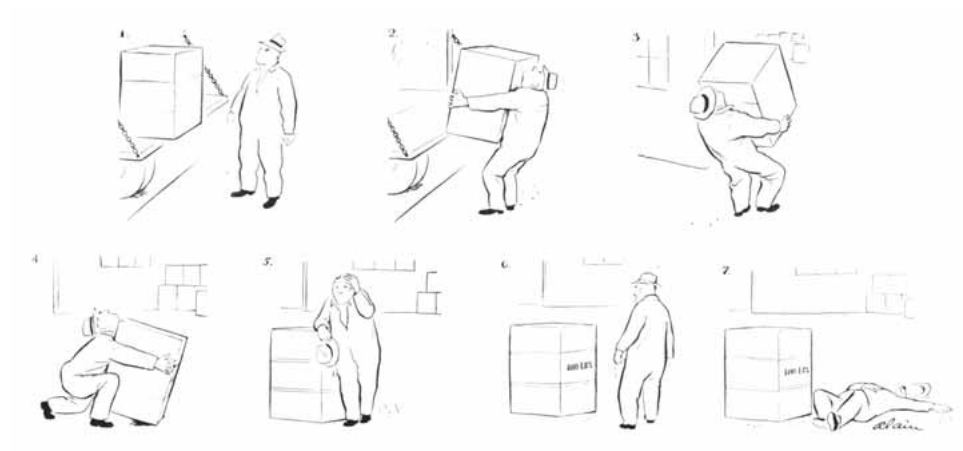
*"It's very discouraging. No sooner do I get one
made than somebody buys it."*



*“Get them on the phone again, Parker,
and tell them the noisemakers haven’t got here yet.”*



"My God! My husband!"





"I'm sorry. I just sublet to the District Attorney."

